



Archives
LD
5038
.C37
1972
c. 1

CAROLANA '72

77,3759

Archives
LD
5038
.C37
1972
c. 1



USC SPARTANBURG LIBRARY
ARCHIVES

USC SPARTANBURG LIBRARY
ARCHIVES

Carolana
Spartanburg Campus
University of South Carolina
1972



77

Administration

23

Academics

55

Originals



Sports - 67

Classes - 87

Epilogue - 118

U&C-S has
a new look this
year. Our school
colors have been
changed to purple
and white, and
hereafter we shall
be known as the
Spartan Rifles.

This name change
was decided in
order to bring us
closer to the
Spartanburg
Community, the
home of our
regional campus.

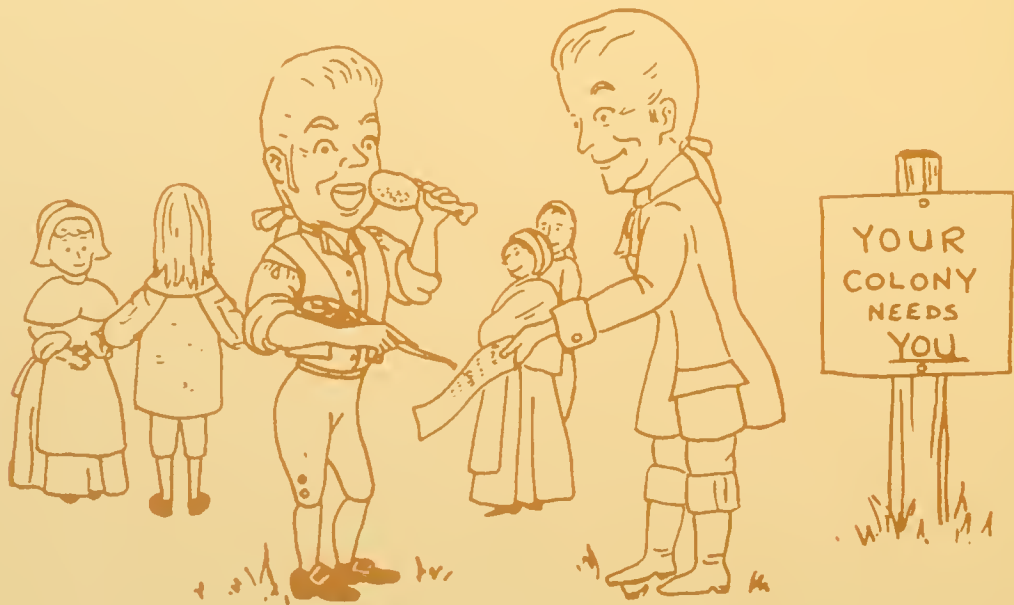


Following our heritage to the beginning of the Revolutionary struggle in 1775, a large number of people living between the Broad and Saluda Rivers were not sympathetic to the Patriot Cause. Henry Drayton and William Tennant were commissioned by the Continental Council of Safety to visit this section and explain the disputes between the colonies and the mother country to their inhabitants.

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2010 with funding from
Lyrasis Members and Sloan Foundation



Stopping at different places to address the people, they reached Upper Fair Forest, within the present county of Spartanburg. Here they found a patriotic people who believed in the principles of freedom. On August 21, 1775, a barbecue held at the Wofford Iron Works, produced a regiment two hundred strong under the leadership of Col. John Thomas. The first service of the Spartan Regiment was rendered against the Loyalist forces at the Battle of the Great Cane Break.





Beginning December 2nd, it lasted through December 24th; and the Americans captured about a hundred of the King's men. During this time, snow began to fall, and continued until it covered the ground at a depth of two feet. They called this struggle the "Snow Campaign"; and it was remembered because it was fought without benefit of tents, wagons, or shelter other than saddle blankets.



WALNUT GROVE



Many heroic battles were fought in which the Spartan Regiment had a part. By far the most brilliant engagement fought on Upper District soil was the Battle of Cowpens, on January 17, 1781. In every stage of the battle, Spartans, led by Daniel Morgan, had heavy responsibilities, and dealt a death blow to the British campaign, ending serious fighting in this region. In spite of the fact that Daniel Morgan was a Virginian who returned to that state following his victory at Cowpens, grateful Spartans erected a statue in his honor:



"Major General Daniel Morgan
Departed this life

On July 6th 1802

In the 67th year of his age.

Patriotism + valor were the prominent
Features of his character

And

The Honorable services he rendered
To his country

During the Revolutionary War
Crown him with glory + will remain
In the hearts of his

Countrymen

A perpetual Monument
To his
Memory.

The Spartan Regiment dispersed after the Revolutionary War, and almost one hundred years later re-appeared as the Spartan Rifles. When it was convenient to do so, they fought sporadically in the Civil War, a tradition of apathy preserved by U.S.P.A. students today.





*In fact, today isn't so
different — or is it?*









To err is human
to forgive
is not
company policy



Dr. Thomas F. Jones
President



Dr. G. B. Hodge
Chairman

Dr. John Duffy
Assoc. Provost

Dr. Reginald Brasington
Asst. Provost





Dr. William H. Patterson
Provost

COUNTY COMMISSION: BACK-E. S. Lake, C. S. Harley, J. L. Cobb, J. P. Coan, G. S. Brooks. FRONT-L. P. Howell,
G. B. Hodge, W. J. Burroughs.



ADMINISTRATION



Mr. James Sloan, Asst. Director



Dr. Norbert Stirzaker, Director



Mr. Paul Mack, Admissions



Mr. Charles Boswell, Business Manager



Mr. Tom Davis, Student Affairs



Mrs. Jane Johnson, Librarian



Miss Judith Sessions, Asst. Librarian



Mrs. Betty Ebert



Miss Marian Murph



Mrs. Jackie Sherbert



Mrs. Peggy Rowe



Miss Sherry Philson



Miss Charlene Pearson



Mrs. Ruth Shiplett



Miss Francis Hackett



Academics

B
U
S
I
N
E
S
S



Miss Margaret Lesesne



Mr. William Kissell, Co-ordinator



Mr. Eric Jolly



WHAT IS NURSING EDUCATION LIKE IN 1972?





Miss Dolly Weeks



Co-ordinator Mrs. Helen Biehl



Miss Alice Deal



Mrs. Lois Marriott





Assistant Co-ordinator
Miss Marion McGrath



Miss Nancy Babb



Mrs. Cecelia Cogdell



Mrs. Marian Larisey



Mrs. Gwen Felton



In the Associate Degree in Technical Nursing Program, a student has the unique experience of studying theory on the campus and immediately applying this knowledge at the hospital.

Time is the factor which compels a nursing student to utilize each moment wisely, for she must learn all the necessary skills to practice in only five short semesters, where hours are long and study concentrated.





In the freshman year, learning begins with what is proper dress for a nurse. . . .
"Get that hair off your collar!"
"Was that YOU in the drug store with your cap on?"



Once properly attired, activities are recessed to the college nursing laboratory where our beloved Mrs. Chase keeps her constant vigil. Rumor has it that Mrs. Chase is, in reality, a sophomore posing as a dummy and doing a good job of it.

In groups of two we began learning basics...it's not everyday you can give a friend a bath. Somehow this program has the ability to complicate cleanliness.

As one student was overheard remarking. . . .
"I had to overcome seeing so many naked bodies!"



In the freshman year, many found the smiles of the elderly sufficient motivation to keep pace. Varied assignments presented opportunities and often frustrations.

Summer sessions provided each student with an insight into the miracle of birth.

"Did you see the look on her face when she saw her baby?"

"I can't believe I heard that baby's first cry!"

"It IS the miracle of birth!"

As the sophomore year starts, the student senses the bond which exists within the class - a special feeling. The Student Nurses' Association is busy planning the year's activity.



Work becomes more complex, and realization comes of how short time is and how little one knows.

A particularly proud moment is when the green strip is added to the cap signifying the sophomore level. Two years seems long, but before you realize it, orders are being taken for class pins, caps, and gowns.

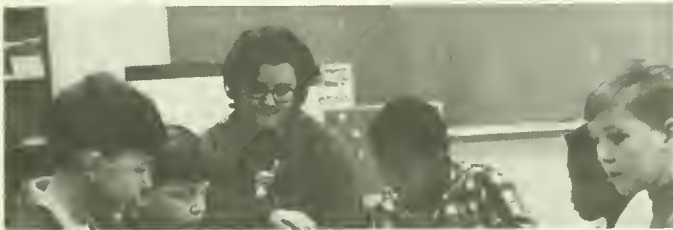
\$25.00 to take State Boards????

Dear to each student is the memory of those many hours necessary to write the patient care study on someone with eight definite diagnoses.

New experiences bring new reactions . . .

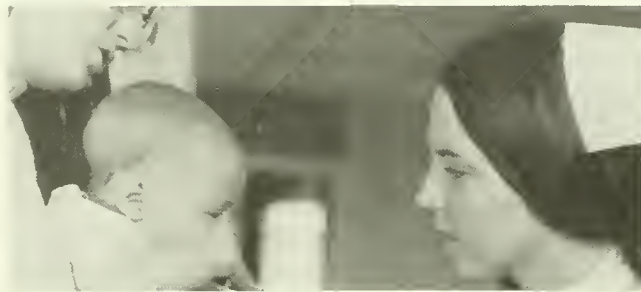
"The first day at East Annex I felt physically ill with fear-now I had rather be there than any other area."

"I had no idea isolation was so complicated!"



No one can describe how it feels to hold a sick child while a weary mother rests - neither can it be understood how different it is to give an infant an injection - until you have had that experience.

"One little boy smiling his appreciation to me - that one moment removed all doubts."



How talented the students are. Play projects for the Pediatric ward proved that.



The Associate Degree Program attracts the recent high school graduate, the young married woman, the middle-aged woman, the grandmother, and an occasional male. Because there is a common purpose, no generation gap exists. Friendships develop because we all need each other and we believe others need us.

These two years require everything you can give BUT it gives in return.

SCIENCE AND MATH



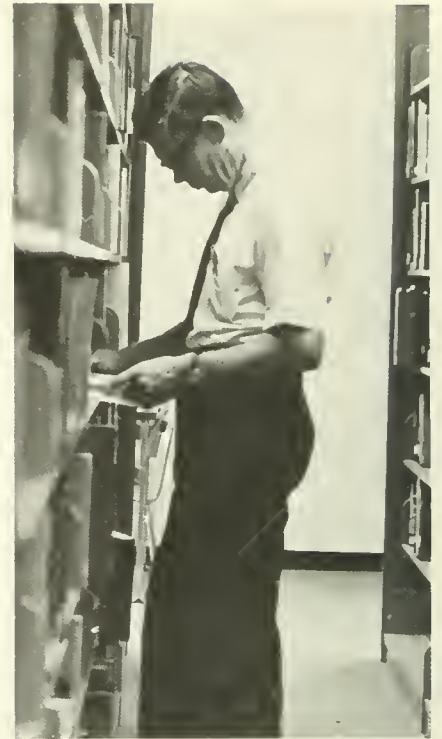
Dr. John Harrington, Convocation:
"The wasness of the is"



Mr. Robert Harvey



Dr. Eugene Odum, Convocation:
"Ecology for People"



Mr. David Taylor, Co-ordinator



Mrs. Betty Howard





Mr. Charles Stavely



Mr. Guy Jacobsohn



Dr. Lawrence Moore



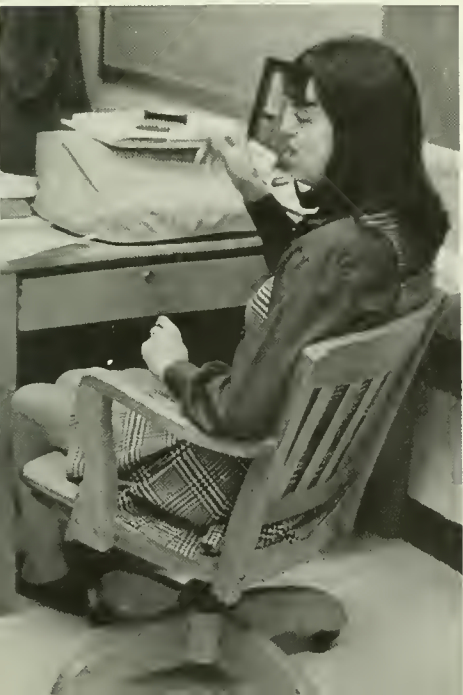
Miss Sally Snyder



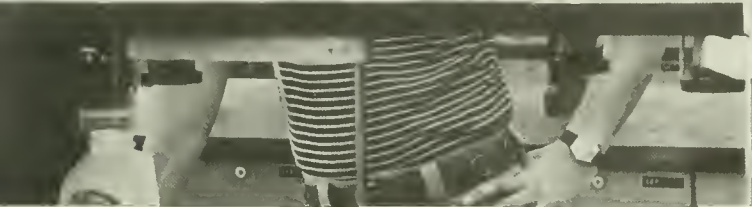
Mr. Dennis Roberts



Dr. Ross Clark









No! We don't spend much time on homework. Why, I only spent 7 or 8 hours on "thermo" last night. I would have spent more, but I had to get to my physics and calculus.

Mr. Gray said he would tell us when to start worrying, but we're advanced students; we started early.

E
N
G
I
N
E
E
R
I
N
G



The engineering faculty and students have a close relationship that is reflected in S. E. S., their society. In between the statics and thermodynamics classes, the students in the Engineering Society somehow managed to offer their observations of what it's really like to be a student. Their comments appear as captions for these pictures.

Under the Society sponsorship, USC-S had its own "greasy spoon" as engineering students successfully sold hot dogs at registration. Their field trips to such places as Lockheed Aircraft, Duke Power's Marshall Generating Station, and the Computer Science Building were truly enjoyable.

Though they claim their courses are so hard they must cut out such luxuries as sleeping and eating, most students would not give up their studies in the area.

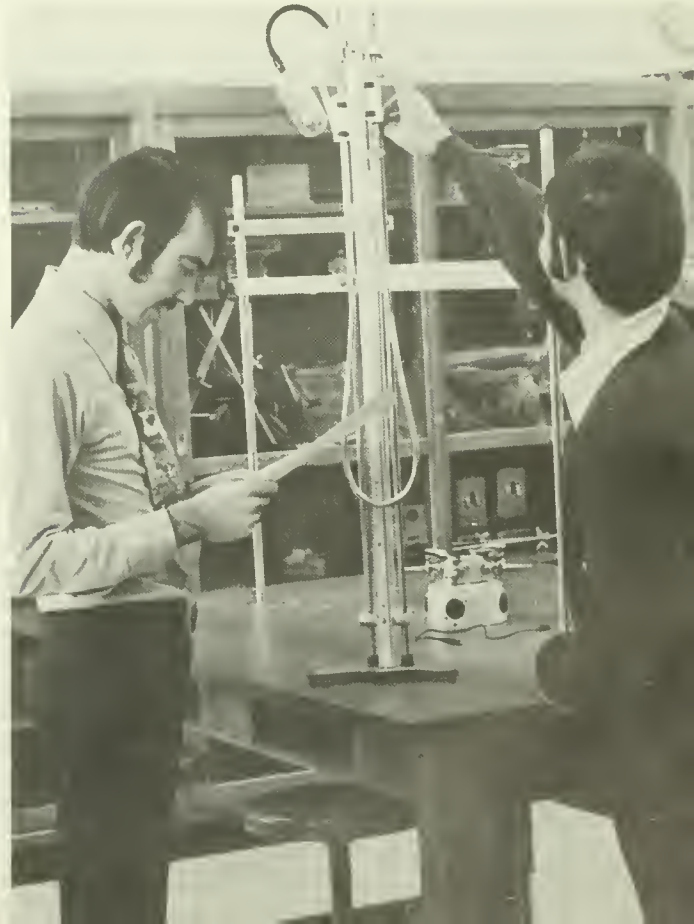
After two years in their courses, their books are still called "elementary", or "an introduction to." Sometimes they wonder if they'll ever get to the advanced studies. "But as sure as the sun rises, that blackboard will be full when we get to each physics class. It's not so bad being a full blackboard behind when coming to class, but I sure wish I understood the first one before the second one goes up."



Mr. Wimberly can completely go through two blackboards of highly complex formulas before we can catch our breath.

When I get a chance to take some of my electives, I'll take it easy and enroll in a "crip" course like chemistry or topology or something.

The Engineering Society feels that to become a good engineering student one must possess a deep desire to learn, a devotion to hard studies, and a definite background of schizophrenia. So says Steve Fowler, president.



L
I
T
E
R
A
T
U
R
E



“... a riddle wrapped in a mystery inside an enigma.”

— W. Churchill

"A man said to the universe: 'Sir, I exist.'" "I celebrate myself; and I celebrate myself."

"O body swayed to music, O brightening glance, How can we know the dancer from the dance?"



"Hell is other people." "Do not go gentle into that good night, Rage, rage against the dying of the light." "Turning and turning in the widening gyre The falcon cannot hear the falconer; Things fall apart; The center cannot hold; Mere anarchy is loosed upon the world..."

"We have lingered in the chambers of the sea red and brown Till human voices wake us, and we drown." "The sea is a wreath of seaweed and red seaweed with sea-girls wreathed with seaweed red and brown Till human voices wake us, and we drown." "The center cannot hold; Mere anarchy is loosed upon the world..."



Mr. Donald Knight, Co-ordinator

Miss Elizabeth Sikes



Mrs. Nancy Moore

Mr. Andrew Crosland





Mr. Charles Winston









"Good morning, Mr. Cox. Before you are past issues of the USC-S newspaper known as the CAROLINIAN. The future of this publication is in grave danger, for all past staff and advisors have departed. Your mission, should you decide to accept it, is to revive the CAROLINIAN and if possible innovate vast improvements in its publication."

Mission Impossible? Maybe, but without knowing the dangers that lay ahead the challenge was accepted by unsuspecting freshman Bill Cox. Under the advis-ship of Mr. Charles Winston the mission began. First a staff had to be found.

On TV a beautiful girl is usually enlisted, but The CAROLINIAN had to settle on Marcia Powell for assistant editor. Various other staff members were drafted--some lasted; some didn't. Newspaper work is incredibly dangerous, and the casualty rate is high. Transfers and drop-outs took their toll.

Unfortunately, some stayed on to produce exciting, informative, entertaining, or at least space-filling copy. Included among the brave regulars were Pearson Cooper, Howard Shanker, Paulette Davis, John Howard, Susan

Grimes, Jim Coates, Donna Hammett, Lee Brown, Susan Turner, and others whose names have been omitted to protect the guilty.

The CAROLINIAN brought much needed stories to news starved USC-S students--such as an inside report on elevators and on outside report on outhouses.

The impossible mission force survived such calamities as the case of the missing publication room (no one bothered to tell even the editor about the secret). Thus, until the new building is completed, the CAROLINIAN will be created in the halls, in closets, in dusty overlooked corners, in crowded stairwells and anywhere else unsuitable. Neither rain, nor sleet, nor snow, nor dark of night, nor dogs, nor exams, nor nothing will halt the publication of the CAROLINIAN. Better luck next time.

The CAROLANA

Tucked away in the corner of the bookstore is an assortment of unknown persons slaving hard over the typewriter and desks. Fear not, student body, this is the annual staff at work! Only they know what it's like to meet a deadline- or miss one. Taking pictures, making layouts and then re-doing them, and running down to the first floor to sharpen pencils are only some of the exciting jobs available.

This year the annual staff is truly fortunate in having the artistic talents of Pam Copeland, who did most of the artwork throughout this book. Under the leadership of Sandi McMillan, and advisors Mr. Knight and Mr. Crosland, workers Joe Shelton, Paulette Davis, Marjorie Floyd and Marilyn Hughes strove to meet their deadlines. Carrie George, Myra Ramsey, Linda Allen, Jim Coates and Danny Sullins contributed their talents. But only the student body can decide whether their efforts were worthwhile.



... AND LANGUAGE

Comparing voices in the language lab can damage the student ego. Mr. Lithard would contend that the South Carolina accent is a difficult obstacle to overcome. At any rate, people who take a language leave the course with a common experience: those earphones hurt like hell! Miss Wynn allows no such language in her classroom.



Miss Carolyn Wynn



Mr. Paul Lithard

A R T

M U S I C



AEGEAN

"Snake Goddess"

1896-1897

In the round sculpture was used by the Minoans for religious ceremonies and one of the principal deities commemorated their divinity usually was the earth deity of fertility referred to as the Snake Goddess because of the snakes which symbolized the annual renewal of nature concept. This particular version is a clay figurine of about 1600 B.C. that was found at the Palace of Knossos. Like most of the existing works of sculpture it is small in size, a fact that is probably due to the need for portability and ease of handling such figurines or small works of art. Measuring about eight inches in height, this colorful figure with a coiled snake on her head is to be seen in the Museum in Heraklion on the Island of Crete.



Music as a practicing art became much more prominent on campus this year, mostly because of a new group called "The Choraleers." Presentations included an appearance on local television, a show at a basketball game, the Christmas program, and sponsorship of a talent show. Further, Mrs. Colloms acquired a new piano this year for Sigma Pi Mu.



S C I E N C E
O
C
I
A
L



Ferenc Nagy-"The Fight of the Intellectuals and Youth in the Communist World"



"Transcendental Meditation"



Nathan Wright-"Black & White Problems of Identity"



Rabbi Folb-"What is Religion and its place in the Modern World"



Nester A. Moreno-
"The Forgotten Cuban Revolution"



Chess Club

James Greenway, President

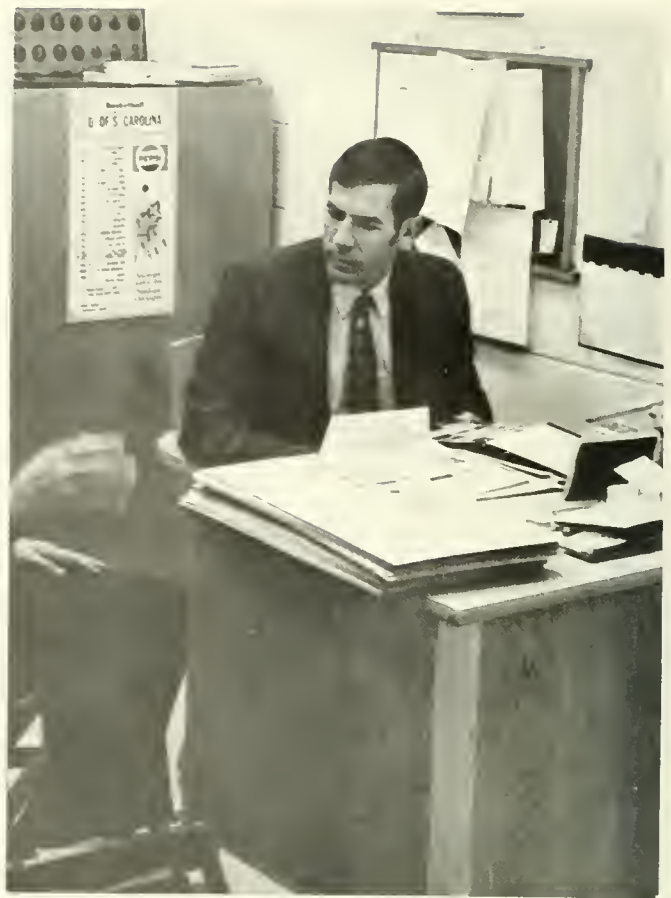


Thanksgiving Dinner given by the People for Cultural Awareness





Dr. Conway Henderson



Mr. Joseph Bowman



Dr. John Edmunds

Mr. James P. Sloan



Mr. Richard Spong



Dr. Tom Overton



Dr. Alice Henderson

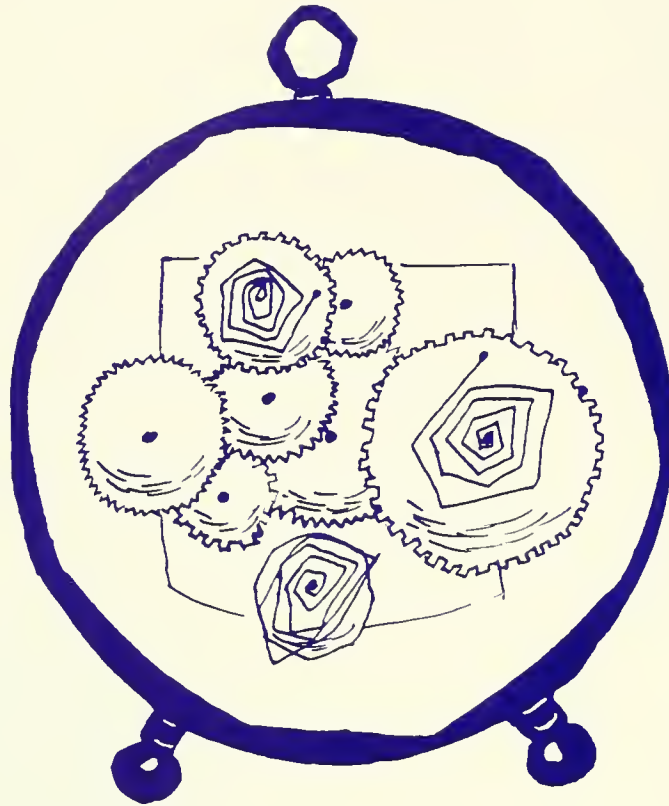


Mrs. Walda Wildman





Originals



Art comes to you proposing
frankly to give nothing but
the highest quality to your
moments as they pass.

Walter Pater 1839-1894

In the past USC-Spartanburg has published a literary magazine to provide an outlet, but now the CAROLANA is using a portion of its pages to bring enjoyment to its friends. Many students have labored--for art comes through hours of frustration--and have contributed a portion of themselves to this book.



BOREDOM

All alone with not a damn thing to do

Boredom, boredom

What happened to a thing to do

Tell me before the amber music

Drives me into insanity

Boredom why plague me

Give me something. . .

If nothing more than a fight

pdavis

The Rocker

"Put some more coal in the heater," the old woman said. Coughing, she pulled her linty sweater closer around her and buttoned it all the way up.

The heat waves distorted the girl's features as she stood beside the big boy reaching for the coal bucket. A burnt wisp of paper floated out when she chunked the coal in. She stopped to shake the grate and watched the coals fall glowing and die among the ashes.

The girl settled in the corner of the couch, propped her tablet on the arm and waited.

The house was quiet except for the creak of the old woman's rocking chair and the noises the big boy made. Even the ticking of the wall clock was audible. Outside the rain was falling steadily.

"Turn on the light so you can see." The woman looked back at the girl.

"I can see, A'nt Mag," the girl said.

"No, it's too dark in here. Don't be straining your eyes, girl."

The woman rocked in thought. All the while the girl toyed with the pen, clicking it in and out. "You ready, Child?" The woman spoke at last.

"Dear son," she began, "just a few lines to let you hear from me"

The girl stood akimbo behind the rocking chair while her aunt looked at the letter. The old woman held it in her hands for a while, then took off her glasses and laid them so that their shadow fell on the paper.

"That's good," she said smiling. She touched her fingers to her tongue and creased the letter carefully before handing it to the girl. She watched as her niece sealed the envelope. "Well, that's your cousin Paul in Philadelphia." The old woman shook her head sideways as she leaned back in the chair.

The wind whistled and rattled the window panes. A grunt of thunder fell in the distance. And the rain pelted the ground.

Her head thrown back, her body pressed against the slatted back of the chair, her big-veined hands gripping its arms, the old woman hummed an old church song while she rocked.

Then she began to talk about her boy Paul. Paul did this and Paul did that when Paul was a boy. She talked about Paul's new house in Philadelphia, and the six children he had. "I'm going to have to go see my grandchildren one of these days," she said and lapsed into silence.

"Can I turn on the radio?"

"It's lightening ain't it, girl?"

"No'm, not around here." Already the girl had started for the box.

The news of the hour was on. The old woman remarked upon the growing awfulness of the world, so many people getting killed. She shook her head.

The clinking of the plates and the rattling of the pans stopped. The sink made sucking noises that sounded oddly loud in the quiet house.

The old woman had fallen over sideways in the chair in her sleep. The girl shook her softly and called out.

"You got anything else for me to do before I go? The rain's slacked up now."

The old woman looked up at the clock on the wall. "No. . .No. You better go 'head," she said. She pushed herself up and walked to the door behind the girl. They exchanged goodbyes, and the girl ran out into the drizzle. The woman stood shivering in the doorway and watched until the girl had disappeared around the corner.

Slowly, she closed the door and turned off the light and the radio. Then she went back to her chair and rocked in the dark.

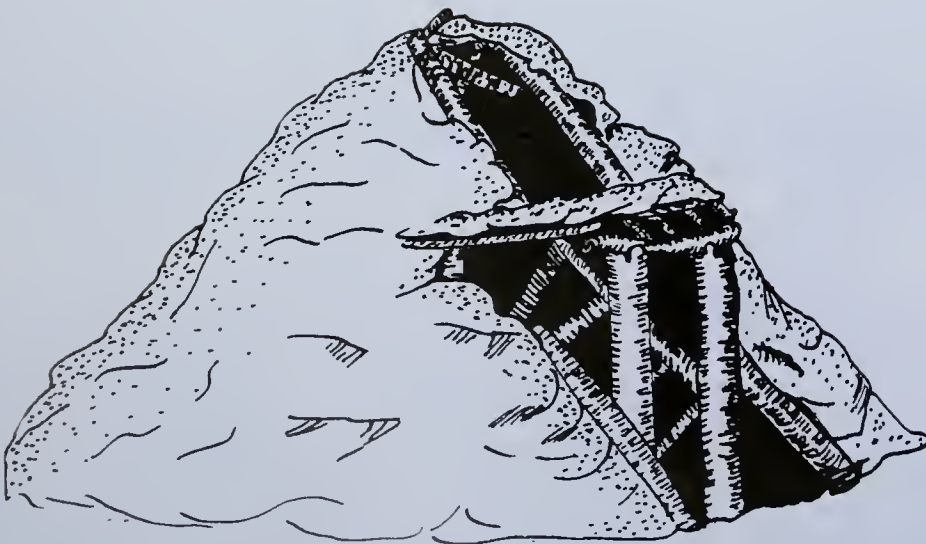


“HYPERBOLA AND RUTHETTA” By Francena Loyless

Sienna

How generous of Humanity!
The Sanctuaries,
Reserves.
The wild, fierce Game
Slips back into the hogan
Where
Disease and
Famine
Find their prey.
And to the end He clings to his
Identity,
Ancestral Tradition;
As Man rebuilds the
Fences to restore
Dependence and
Stifle the Freedom.

Diane Kingery

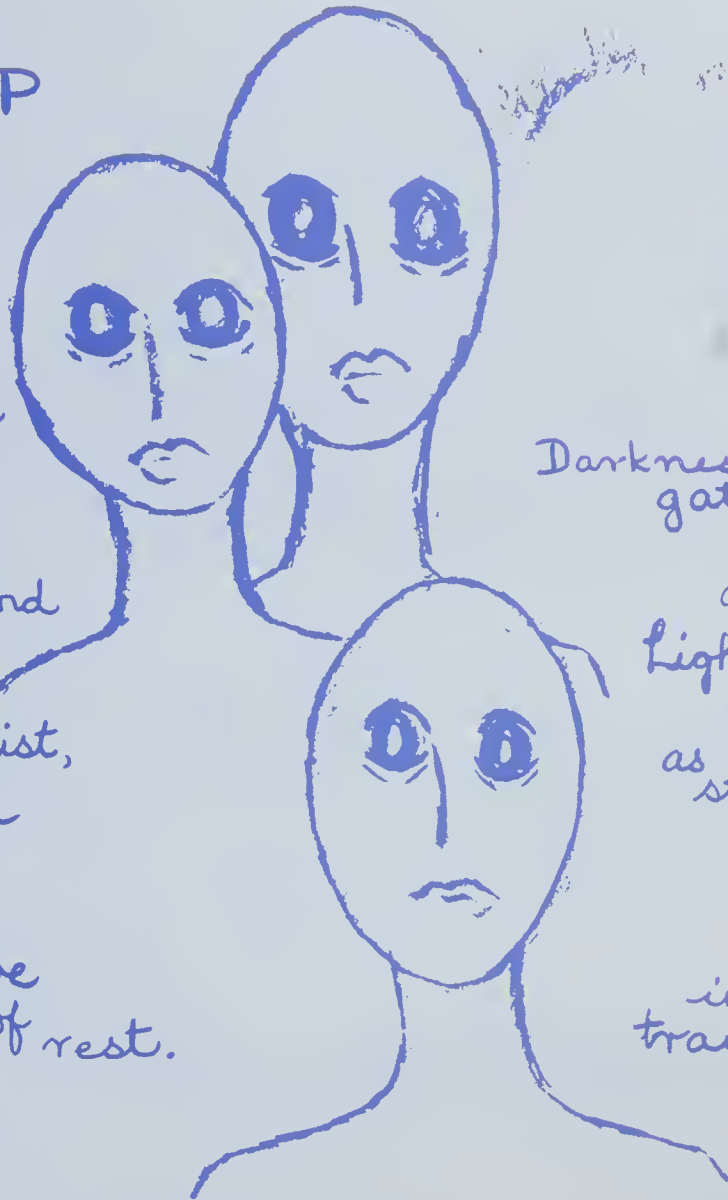


SLEEP

Upon my eyes
a leaden weight,

Upon my mind
a veil of mist,

And
over my body
a wave of rest.



Darkness gathers
as before
a storm;
lights flicker
as stars
above

while
eyes close
in deep
trance.

Suddenly - lights - flashes
of color
in the
mind.

Faces
of
friends and

foes in
rapid succession

Then dispersed;
chaos
becomes a dream.

Beautiful fantasies spun in the mind.

Sunlight splashes glare over darkness
and the world of day begins.

A Sweeping Scene

Sweeping. I guess that I enjoy that more than any type of housework. Cooking is not work. It is creating and I do enjoy to eat.

Baby, please don't walk in my dirt. It's so odd, I can remember my own Mother yelling the same thing at me. And now I'm doing it and she will yell at her children. This house-funerals take up so much time. The church had a nice carpet, wish we could get one.

Mommie, what is the floor doing?

Nothing Baby, just getting clean or trying to.

Now I sing my ABC's-my child genius, at two she can say her ABC's in the correct order. Where is air? How do you explain that-it's all around, everywhere? No, that's really not a very good answer. Death, that will be hard to explain. She learns too much from television; gives her the wrong attitude. Like that little boy that cried so when he saw the corpse, they said he watches "Dark Shadows." I'm so glad that I didn't take the baby. He was trouble enough. Neither of us especially agree with the fakey funeral idea, but how can you say to them that you won't go. They hurt so easily. The food, I still feel stuffed. Seems as if we do an awful lot so they won't get hurt.

She was a God-fearing woman. She could recognize her sons by touching their hands. Many times she held mine, rubbing it-the minister spoke on.

Hands have a lot of feeling, but does a senile hand understand that feeling? I really don't understand why we are supposed to fear God. Granddaddy sincerely believed and preached in the "Great Fear," but he was a moonshiner too. Of course, mountain people tend to be that way. Sometimes, I miss them. It's hard for people, especially him, to understand about feelings for mountains. I wish the baby could learn to love and know their strength. This funeral was very much like my Grandma's funeral. I was so little and had never seen Mother cry. This was the first one that I've been to since then and they were so much alike. Both of the women were awfully old, lived hearty, and were buried in a small country church. At least I didn't get hysterical at his Grandma's. Controlled emotions, could that mean being matured?

Mother has gone to be with Dad and our brother. The oldest son's memorial speech. Of course, her children were upset-but he hasn't known his Grandma for the last four years. He's been that way since he was discharged. Not nervousness, just something that he brought home with him. I wonder if malaria would have been worse? At least we now have each other, it is so much easier to comfort someone near rather than try to in a letter. All this we go through to end up like them. They mourned for about two hours and the rest was eating and visiting.

-Rejoice, we are here to celebrate a victory. I wonder if the minister really believed what he said. For myself, I like to be able to feel and to be aware-she doesn't.

-Mommie, are you through? Sit down, read me "Appleseed Johnnie." What's on his head?

-Just a minute, Little One. A cooking pot. Hand me the dust pan.

hear the

metal

lic

spits

of the secondy grinder

which takes hours

and leaks

them

out

(to what where off

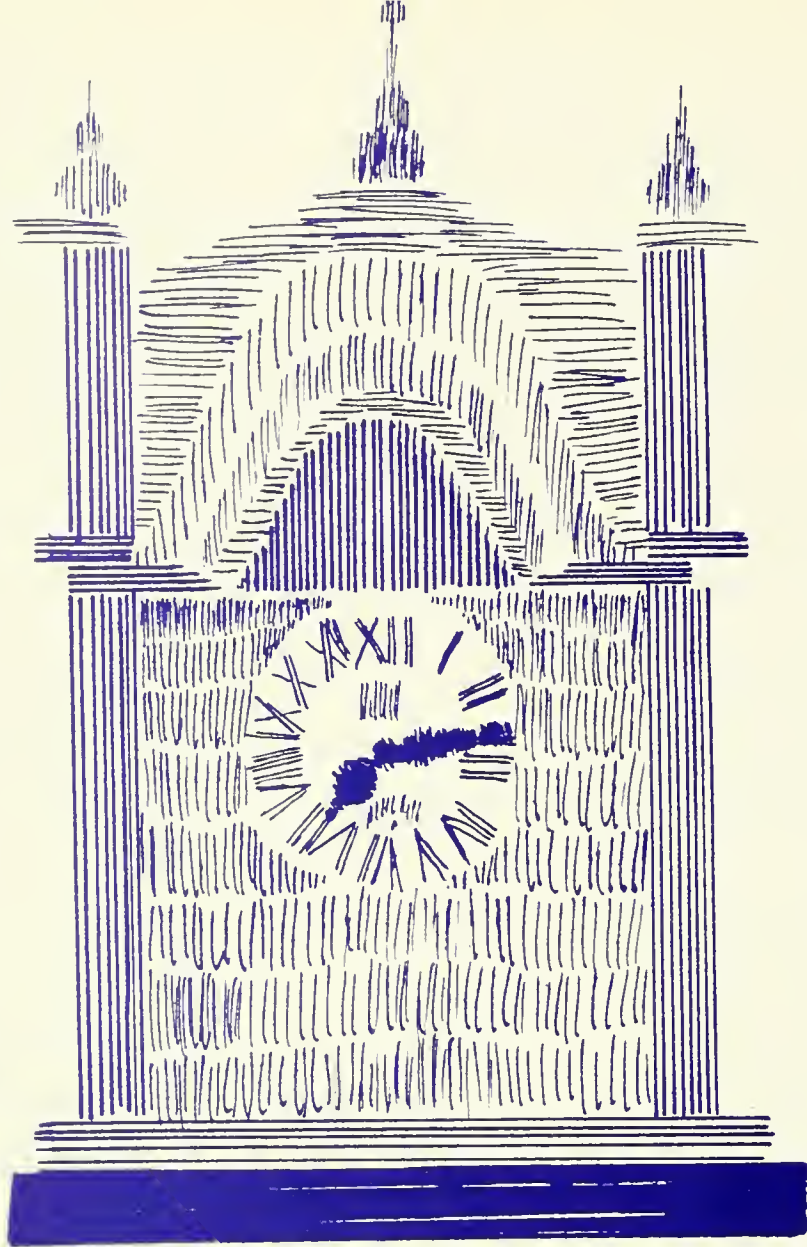
the when do

they

fell?)

?

B. Kerns

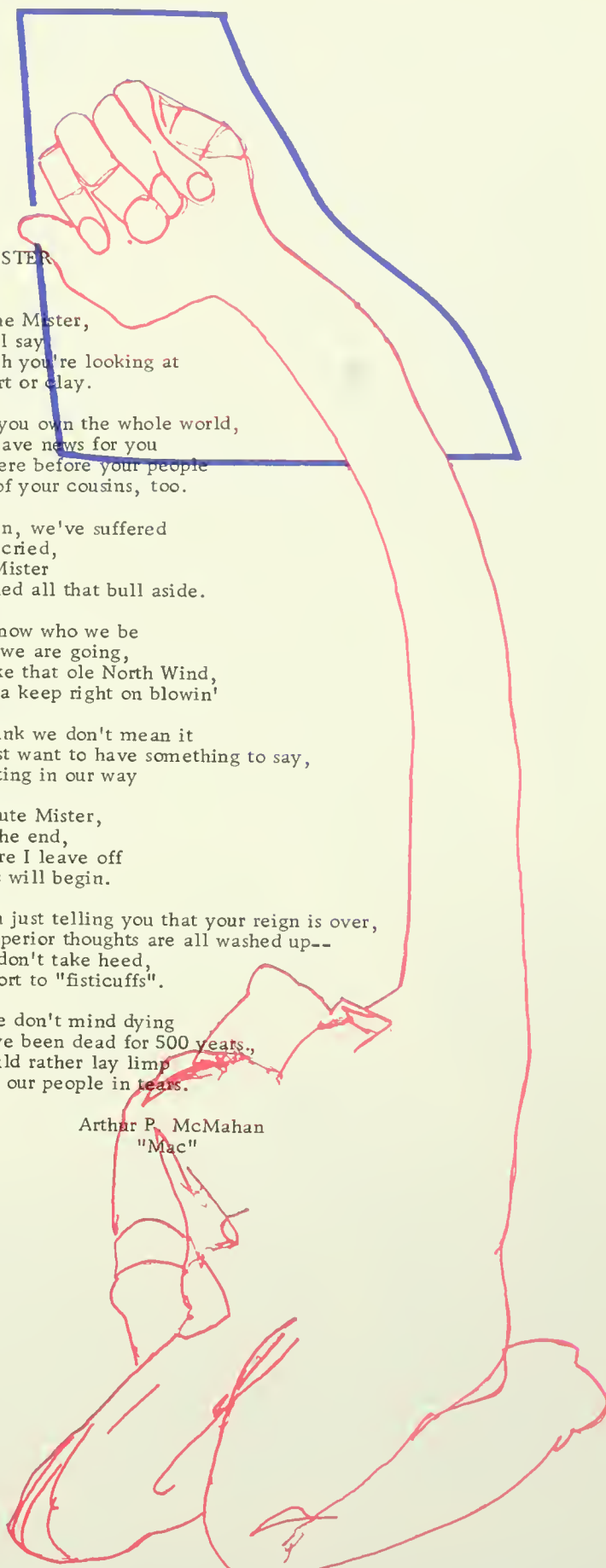


Pam Copeland

PC

LIFE

The burnt out clock on the wall
says it was neglected
It sounds an antique buzz
what happened to the ticks?
And tocks?
An uncultured mound of behind the time
a hypocritical keeper of the day
It's not your fault clock
just the way it goes .
something called fate
pdavis



LISTEN MISTER

Listen to me Mister,
Here what I say
This is flesh you're looking at
Not just dirt or clay.

You think you own the whole world,
But boy I have news for you
We were here before your people
And most of your cousins, too.

We've taken, we've suffered
And we've cried,
But listen Mister
We've pushed all that bull aside.

Now, we know who we be
And where we are going,
And just like that ole North Wind,
We're gonna keep right on blowin'

Oh, you think we don't mean it
That we just want to have something to say,
Just try getting in our way

Wait a minute Mister,
This ain't the end,
'Cause where I leave off
My brothers will begin.

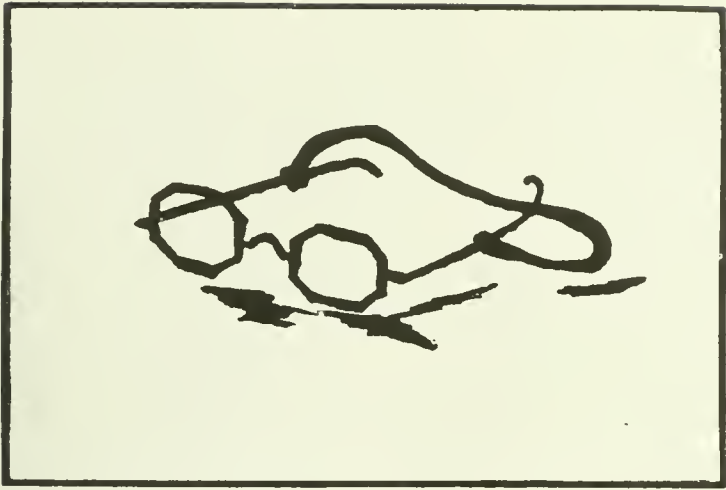
You see I'm just telling you that your reign is over,
And your superior thoughts are all washed up--
And if you don't take heed,
We will resort to "fisticuffs".

Hell no! We don't mind dying
'Cause we've been dead for 500 years,
And we would rather lay limp
Than to see our people in tears.

Arthur P. McMahan
"Mac"

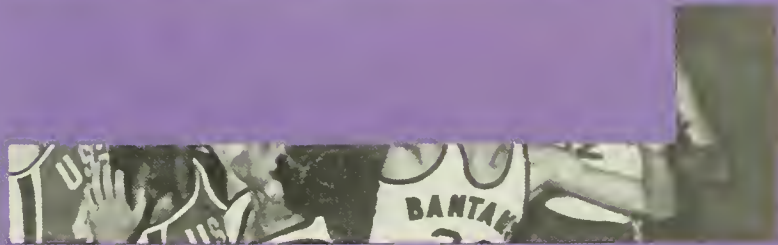


TC



Sports





OUTDOOR CLUB



One of the compelling reasons to take up outdoor sports is to better appreciate the environment. A serene view greets this hiker at Linville Gorge in western North Carolina.



Club sponsor Mr. Jacobsohn shows the correct rappelling technique. A rock climbing enthusiast must carry other equipment such as pitons, carabiners, and a heavy hammer.



Once up there, there's an intense relaxation that overcomes, and survival is the only thing to think about.



Although only picturing climbing, it is hoped that bicycling, snow skiing, and canoeing will also be included in the list of activities for the Outdoor Club.

TENNIS TEAM



Through rain, hail, sleet, and hopefully, no snow, the match must go on. A wet court is difficult to play. Blow harder, boys, we start in fifteen minutes.



The first rule of tennis is to keep your eye on the ball—tsk, tsk, someone isn't paying attention.



A smashing serve from Yarborough shows good form. Notice rabid chipmunk scars on right thigh. (Who says tennis is dull?)



Are they frogs (ribbit, ribbit)? No, just the tennis team doing exercises to strengthen legs and wind. All this facilitates quick movements on court, necessary to a net player.



Coach Spong demonstrates the correct way to serve as he tells player to "Hit the ball at the top of your reach."



Pleasantly surprised by the large turnout as opposed to other years, Coaches Spong and Davis stand with their team: Left to right: T. Hindman, J. Coates, J. Kennedy, D. Anderson, K. Bailey, Second row: D. Yarborough, R. Montgomery, P. Kimbrell, S. Loftis, B. Meder, Absent: B. O'dell.





BASKETBALL

The 1971-72 basketball season was to be both the beginning of a new era and the end of an old era.

In place of the red and black Bantams, a new team of purple-clad Spartan Rifles would take the court to represent USC-Spartanburg.

For the first time there would be an official conference to compete in, consisting of nine regional campuses of both USC and Clemson.

The new look also was accompanied by new enthusiasts to become the first champions of the Palmetto Athletic Conference. The odds were against the Rifles and many obstacles loomed in the future but throughout the year, the enthusiasm remained.

Problems began while the first game was still far away. Several key players that were expected to carry much of the load would not be among the new Spartan Rifles.

A lack of height now posed another obstacle and even more pressure fell upon 6-5 returning center Mike Hollifield. Coach Joe Bowman turned to a largely freshman group to begin molding a team.

"We want to place emphasis on the players we've got now and not count on anybody that's uncertain," explained Bowman of the players that probably would not be able to compete.

The Rifles would concentrate on defense and try to take advantage of the team's quickness in offsetting the lack of experience.

Hollifield and Greg Fowler, a freshman guard, were named co-captains for the year and with Steve Wood, Jerry Camp, Art McMahan, Andrew Hodges, Tim Conner, Rick Stone, and others all fighting to take up the slack, the Spartan Rifles set out to open the year.

Bowman predicted at the onset that USC-S would win more than it would lose. Unfortunately the Rifles established a pattern that would not accomplish the goal if it were not broken. For the first 12 ball games, they would win a game only after losing a pair.

The first loss came to Central Piedmont Community College in Charlotte by a 91-78 score after trailing by only three at halftime. As a small consolation, Bowman's freshmen began to show that they were ready for college basketball as Steve Wood fired in 22 points followed by Fowler's 16

Palmer of Columbia greeted the Rifles a week later and had an easy time in taking a 107-70 victory before it was time for a victory.

Spartanburg's first win, like several, served to avenge an earlier loss as the Spartan Rifles battled from behind to whip Central Piedmont 79-69. The game marked the return of center Max Elliott who was one of the many question marks at the beginning of the year. Fowler tossed in 20 points but it was Elliott who sparked the win with 23 points. Unfortunately for the Rifles, his return would not last long.



Coach Joseph Bowman with his basketball team: LEFT TO RIGHT, G. Fowler, J. Camp, R. Dodd, J. Turner, C. Erwin, M. Hollifield, R. Stone, A. McMahan, A. Hodges, S. Wood, D. Pack, T. Conner



Now it was time for USC-S to enter PAC competition and the first opponent was USC-Aiken. The Rifles fell behind early and were unable to make up the difference in the second half. The comeback attempt ended with a rash of fouling resulting in a 79-57 loss.

Palmer again completed the first cycle of the pattern by handing Spartanburg a 122-82 loss in a game that was never in doubt. At least it was time for a win.

The Rifles, now 1-4 and tired of losing, took out their frustrations on USC-Salkahatchie and produced their first conference win by a whopping 85-65 score. "We're improving steadily," reported Bowman. "Our freshmen are coming around and I think when they start playing good ball we'll be all right."

The next test would not be an easy one as a return match was scheduled with USC-Aiken, who by this time was leading the Palmetto Athletic Conference standings.

Spartanburg trailed 33-30 after the first 20 minutes, Aiken could gain no ground and barely managed to escape the upset-minded Rifles by a slight 65-62 score after watching USC-S hold the lead several times in the closing minutes.

"It was the best team effort we've had," lauded a pleased Coach Bowman. Aiken had been averaging over 100 points per game but were held to 65 by the Rifle defense. "Our improvement has been so great it's almost unbelievable. One less mistake and it could have been the other way around."

The enthusiasm could not be boosted as the Rifles had another game to lose before tasting victory again. USC-Lancaster gladly co-operated with the unfortunate pattern and handed Spartanburg an 80-62 loss.

The Rifles took their scheduled win against USC-Union by a 94-83 score, then continued the cycle with losses to USC-Coastal and Lancaster.

Spartanburg traveled to USC-Beaufort for a victory and then it happened. The pattern was broken and in the Spartan Rifles' favor.

Clemson-Greenville visited Evans gym and found itself the victim of a 73-44 demolishing as USC-S rolled to its fourth PAC win against five losses. Now there was a chance to draw even in conference play and enhance the Rifles' place in the standings. For the first time all year, USC-S had a winning string, albeit only two games.

It was not meant to be as Spartanburg traveled to Clemson-Sumter only to return with a 73-59 loss.

It looked as though the old 2-1 jinx was returning with USC-Coastal, a previous victor by 22 points, lined up for the next game. This time Spartanburg was behind by four instead of two at the half.

But it was homecoming, and the Rifles had some celebrating to do. They did it by outscoring the visitors 42-29 in the second half and producing a 69-60 revenge win with Hollifield, Wood, and Conner leading the way.

The pattern was definitely broken, but a new one seemed to be settling in. The ancient Greeks might have deemed it fate and proclaimed the jinx as the will of some Olympian god.

Against USC-Union it was undecided until the last three seconds if the new scheme would continue. The score was tied with only seconds remaining, and it looked as if Union would ice the game on a pair of free throws. But something went wrong. The shot was missed. Spartanburg hauled down the rebound, and the game seemed destined for overtime.

But the ball was fumbled away, or maybe the fleet-footed Mercury kicked it. At any rate the waiting hands of a Union player layed the sphere through the net with 0:03 left on the clock.

Now it was win one, lose one. Better than the first pattern, but still not good enough. The win came right on schedule with a victory over USC-Beaufort.

A loss in the next game would not do. The Rifles needed the win for a chance to tie for fourth in the PAC standings. Defeat would mean sixth.

By this time Sophocles was standing by with a modern-day classical tragedy in mind. Were the Rifles a victim of fate or was some tragic flaw spelling disaster?

In the pivotal game against Clemson-Sumter the tragic flaw came in the way of innumerable missed layups. Spartanburg controlled the rebounding but rebounds without points don't win too many games. When the final layup was missed the string was preserved with an 84-73 loss.

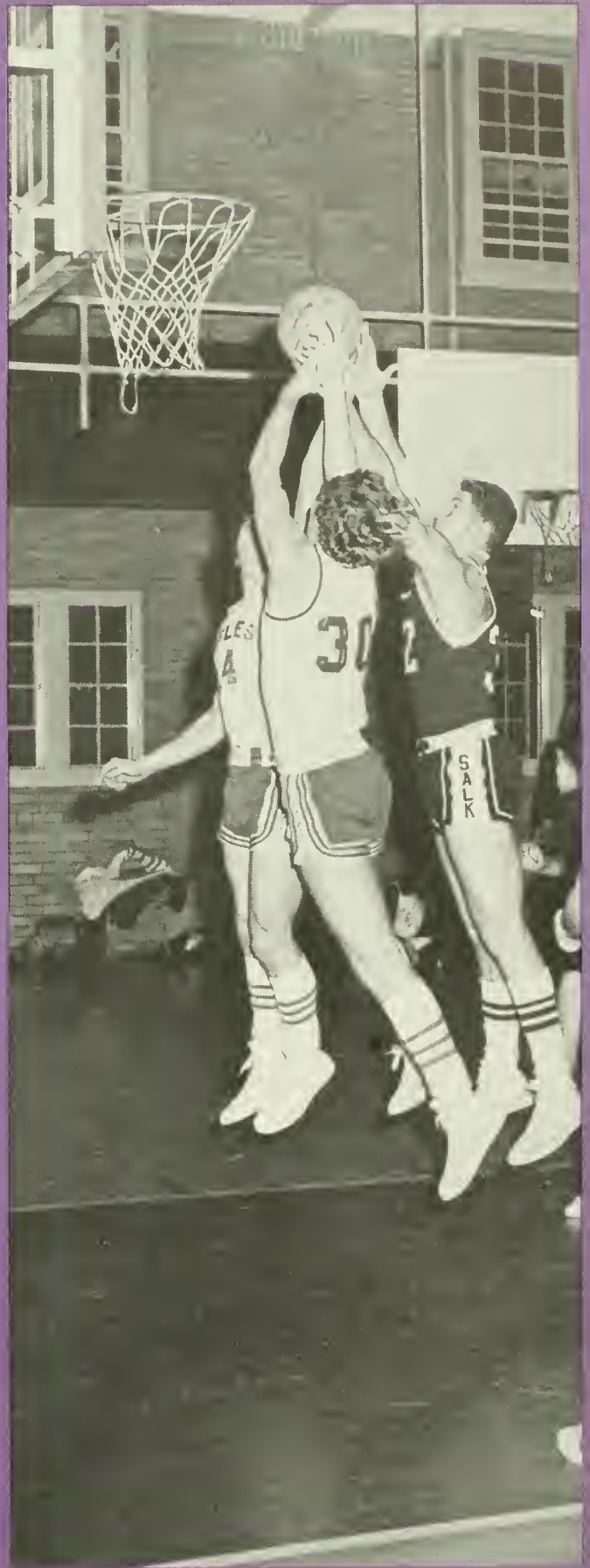
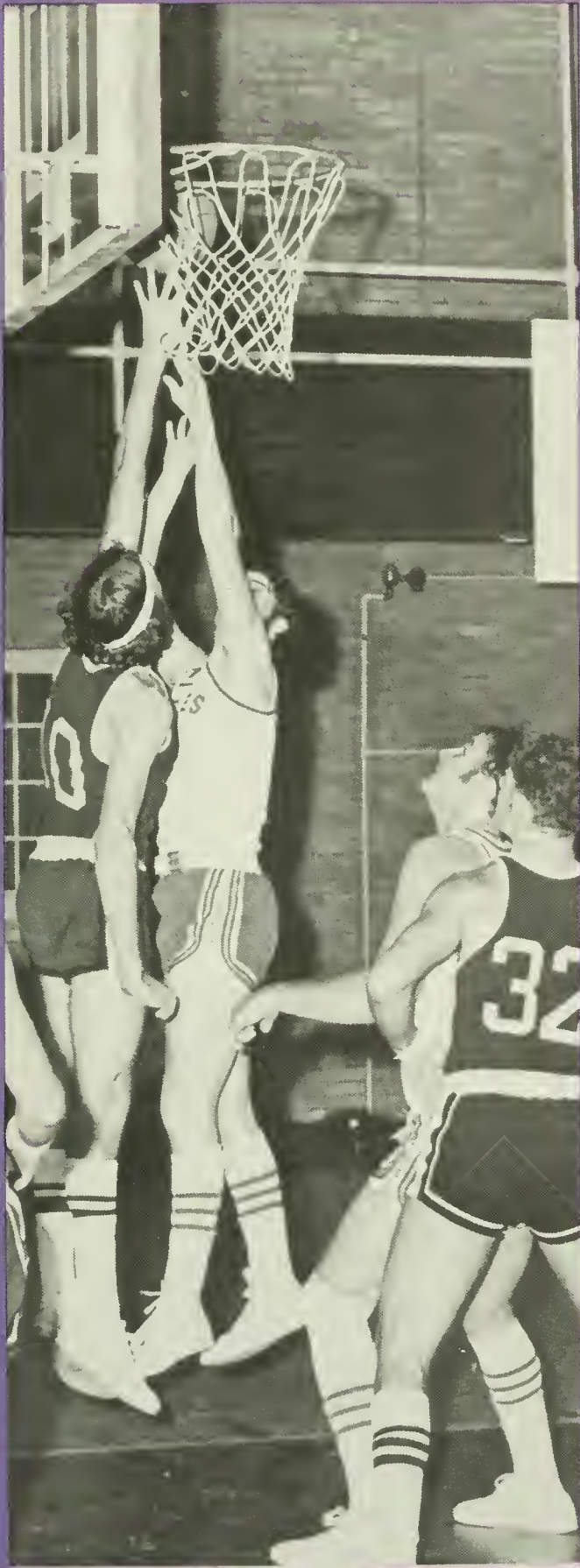
The other era had now come to an end. It was marked with a mock funeral but the mourning was far from the truth. Spartanburg had lost its last game in the old Evans Junior High gym. Next year the Rifles would be greeted by a brand new gym. A friendly place to call home.

Only two regular season games remained and all chance of finishing in the top half of the standings vanished with the loss to Sumter. The Rifles were now 7-11 overall.

They would not win more than they lost, at least not in the regular season. Coach Joe Bowman still believed that the team was vastly improved over past years, but so was the competition.

There was still a chance to turn a good season into an even better one. The Palmetto Athletic Conference lay waiting ahead.







HOME COMING '72

Mary Easler was crowned homecoming queen for the 1972 school year during halftime festivities of the USC-Spartanburg versus USC-Coastal basketball game to highlight homecoming activities Feb. 12.

The roses and crown were presented to Mary by Dr. N. A. Storzaker, USC-S Director, with assistance from David Anderson.

Pat Jones, 19-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John R. Jones of Lyman, was named maid of honor from the court of eight contestants.

Members of the court and their sponsors are Maria Fernandez by Richard Dodd, Susan Grimes by Steve Wood, Mary Ann Fore by Jerry Camp, Valerie Henderson by Greg Fowler, Susan McGraw by Rick Stone, and Emily Williams by Art McMahan.

Serving as escorts were Mike Lowe, Jim Coates, Bobby Waldt, Stanley Taylor, Jim Young and Johnny Dawkins. John Howard escorted the queen and Gerald Smith accompanied the maid of honor.

Prior to the scheduled game was an exhibition contest pitting the USC Bantams against the USC-S faculty.

A party and dance at the Ramada Inn followed the games and festivities, which were held at Evans Junior High School.



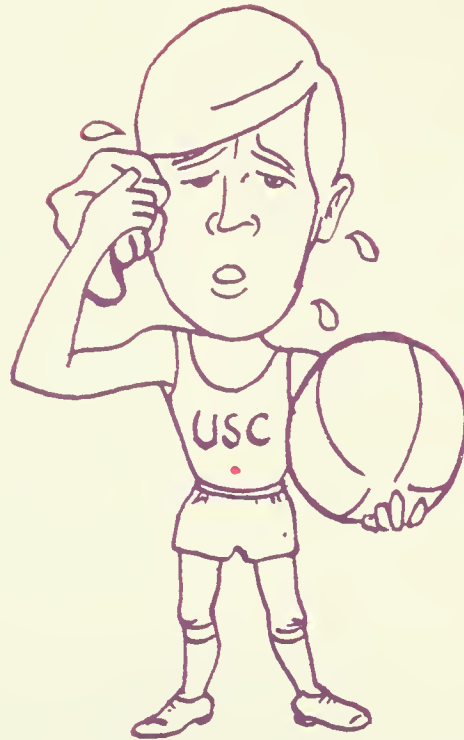


*USC-S Bows
To Lancaster*

*USC-C Rifles
Are Edged*

USC-S Loses
First Game

USC-S Rifles
Score 85-65
Cage Victory



USC-S
Handed
67-45
Defeat

Spartan Rifles
Are Downed

*USC-S Takes
79-69 Victory*

*USC-S Rifles
Fall To Aiken*



Cheering Squad: FRONT ROW (LEFT TO RIGHT) Kaja Henderson, Mary Easler. BACK ROW: Mary Ann Fore, Susan McCraw, Susan Grimes.



BASEBALL . . .

Baseball is new to the Spartanburg Campus this year. With a brand-new competitive sport with no experience to fall back upon, it is difficult to predict the outcome, but Coaches Boswell and Mack have hopes of a good season. Out of thirty boys who tried out, seventeen were chosen to represent the University against several high schools, regional campuses, and Spartanburg Junior College. Working on batting averages and outfield, and physical fitness exercises at the City Recreation Park, the team hopes to compete in the PAC Conference held at Lancaster in April.



LEFT TO RIGHT: FRONT ROW, J. Ballinger, B. Denton, M. Lowe, J. Ramsey, D. Bishop, C. Burns, T. Conner, BACK ROW, Coach Boswell, C. Weeks, B. Reeves, J. Frady, R. Dodd, C. Erwin, A. Hodges, R. Stone. Not pictured: Coach Mack, J. Turner, R. Waldt, J. Rhodes.

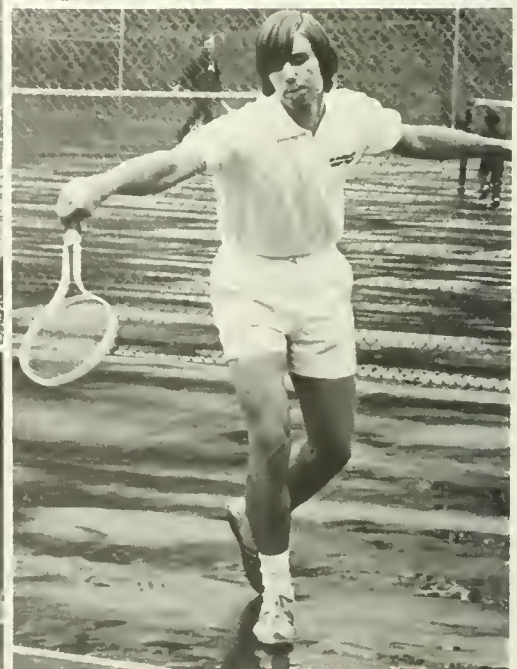




GOLF

This year the golf team has an excellent chance of bettering last year's winning record. According to Coach Bowman, the roster of games will include such varied schools as N. Dakota, Marshall, Brandeis, Saginaw, and a number of local colleges. Also new in the PAC Conference Tournament to be played at Gastonia. With high hopes riding on their talent, the team is composed of Tom Caldwell, Jim Brunson, Maurice Turner, Randy Humphries, Jack Turner, Tom Shropshire, Kent Edwards, John Bridwell, David Moore, Mike Moss, Jim Young, Steve Wilson, Jim Page, and Gene Rudisill.





Spartan Rifles Ready For Home

By BILL COX

Herald-Journal Sports Writer

Funeral ceremonies were held Thursday night at Evans Junior High. In fact, it was Evans Junior High that was buried.

Prior to the basketball game between USC-Spartanburg and Clemson-Sumter, a simulated Evans was placed in a casket and escorted to its final resting place by a host of Spartan Rifle players, cheerleaders and fans.

The passing on was mourned by none. It was the last appearance for USCS at the old school.

Beginning next year, the Rifles will be playing in a new physical education complex located on the USCS campus. The facility will seat 2,145 spectators and will feature a Uni-Turi synthetic court similar to the Tartan Turi in Carolina Coliseum.

After five years of playing "home games" on the road, USCS Coach Joe Bowman feels there's no question that the complex will be a boost to the athletic program.

"It should make all the difference in the world. The problems in using Evans are unbelievable," said Bowman, pointing out the location of Evans and the disadvantages of having to practice at night.

"The biggest thing it will provide is a pride and an identity for the school itself. It should help our crowds since it will be closer affiliated with the campus.

Bowman expects the attraction of a modern gymnasium to help in the recruiting of athletes to the regional campus.

"It's hard to recruit a player and tell him we're playing at a junior high school. With a new building we'll be able to interest students much easier."

The facility is expected to be ready at least by Dec. 15 so the Rifles will play away games until that time.

Fan support has been disappointing despite the fact that Spartanburg is on its way to what could be its best season ever. Bowman expects the situation and spirit to improve tremendously in the years to come.

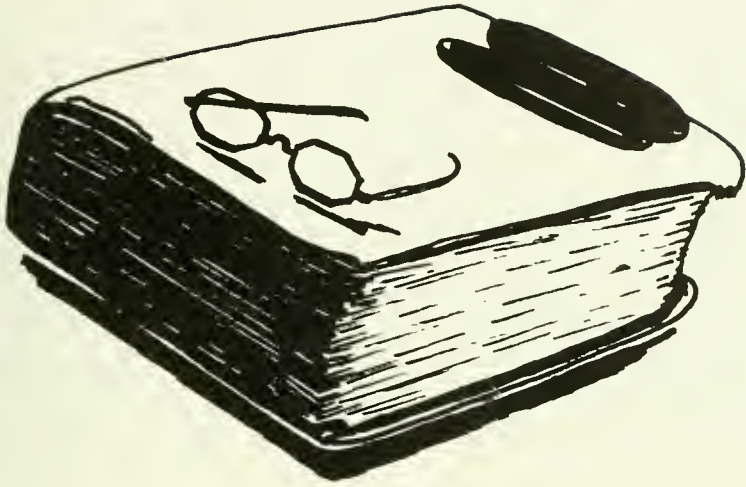
"The burial ceremony was just in fun. Sort of like a farewell party," laughed the Rifle coach. "We really do appreciate the help and co-operation of District 7 and Evans."

"The whole thing is a very important step in the right direction. We have a good program now. All we need is the physical facilities to make it more attractive."

As the funeral procession concluded, a faint smile came over the coach's lips.

Frank McGuire has his house. Now Joe Bowman is getting his.





Classes



State of South Carolina
APPLICATION FOR REGISTRATION

Dated at _____, S.C. _____ day of _____ 19____

For Registration Board Use Only	
(Disapproved)	Registration Board
(Approved)	(County)
By _____	Member of Board
_____	Date _____ 19____

1. I, _____
Last Name First Name Middle Initial

hereby apply for registration as an elector and certify under oath that the following information is correct:

Sex _____ Hair _____ Eyes _____

Weight _____ Height _____ Race _____

Social Security No. _____

Or Other Identification No. _____
(If Name, See State)

2. My occupation is _____

I was born at _____

City _____ County _____ State _____

on _____ Date _____

I reside at _____

Street or RFD _____

in the City or Town of _____

in _____ Township or Parish

in _____ County.

My voting precinct is _____

3. (a) I will have resided in South Carolina for at least one year, in this county for at least six months and in my voting precinct for at least three months prior to any election at which I will be entitled to vote if a registration certificate is issued to me upon this application.

(b) I am a minister or spouse of a minister in charge of an organized church in this State and will have resided in South Carolina for a period of six months prior to any such election, or

Sworn to and subscribed before me this _____

day of _____ 19____

Notary Public or Member of the Registration Board

IMPORTANT—Commencing September 1, 1967, the State of South Carolina will require that all applications for registration be filed with the State Registrar. The State Registrar will issue a registration certificate to the registrant upon receipt of the application and fee. The State Registrar is authorized to accept the

- (c) I am a teacher of public school or spouse of a teacher and will have resided in South Carolina for a period of six months prior to any such election.
- 4. I am not an idiot, or insane, a pauper supported at public expense or confined in any public prison.
- 5. I will demonstrate to the registration board that:
 - (a) I can read and write a section of the Constitution of South Carolina; or
 - (b) I own and have paid all taxes due last year on property in this State assessed at three hundred dollars, or more; or
 - (c) I am otherwise qualified.
- 6. (a) I have never been convicted of any of the following crimes: Burglary, arson, obtaining goods or money under false pretenses, perjury, forgery, robbery, bribery, adultery, bigamy, wife-beating, housebreaking, receiving stolen goods, breach of trust with fraudulent intent, fornication, sodomy, incest, assault with intent to ravish, miscegenation, larceny, murder, rape or crimes against the election laws; or
- (b) I have been legally pardoned for such conviction.
- 7. I was last registered in _____
County _____ State _____
- 8. My mailing address is _____

WHOEVER SHALL, WILFULLY AND KNOWINGLY SWEAR FALSELY IN TAKING ANY OATH REQUIRED BY LAW, ADMINISTERED BY ANY PERSON DIRECTED OR PERMITTED BY LAW TO ADMINISTER SUCH OATH SHALL BE GUILTY OF PERJURY AND ON CONVICTION INCUR THE PAINS AND PENALTIES OF THAT OFFENSE

S
t
u
d
e
n
t

G
o
v
e
r
n
m
e
n
t

A
s
s
o
c
i
a
t
i
o
n





One of the methods used to help the student participate in the Student Government is an "open door policy" in the meetings. Any student may come in and voice his opinion on any issue. Not only will he be heard but his ideas will be considered as much as those of anyone else. Unfortunately, not many students have taken advantage of this opportunity.

In spite of the general feelings of disinterest, we have had activities where students were, on a whole, very active. The dances were our biggest events. Another successful endeavor was in the area of minority and low income student recruitment in which the SGA actively worked with the faculty, administration, and members of the community. Various other projects were begun, such as Student Volunteer Services, National Student Lobby, and official publication, rap sessions, and film sessions. It has been the policy of the Student Government at USC-S to carry the involvement of the student further. Voter registration on campus was part of this effort.









SGA SECRETARY Valerie Henderson



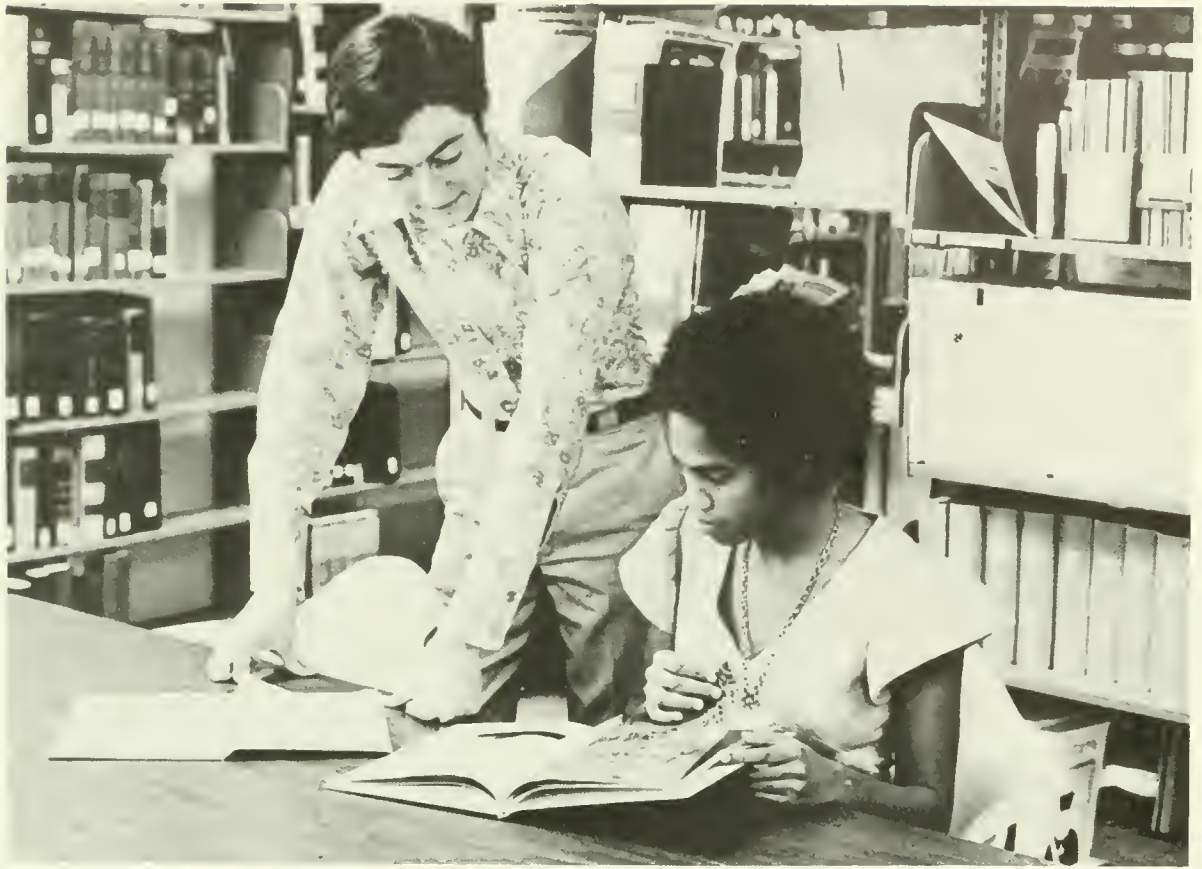
SOPHOMORE PRESIDENT
Mike Lowe



SGA VICE PRESIDENT
Mary Ann Fore



SGA TREASURER
Kaja Henderson



FRESHMAN PRESIDENT
John Howard

SGA PRESIDENT
Paulette Davis



SOPHOMORE VICE PRESIDENT
Susan Grimes



SENATOR Steve Wood

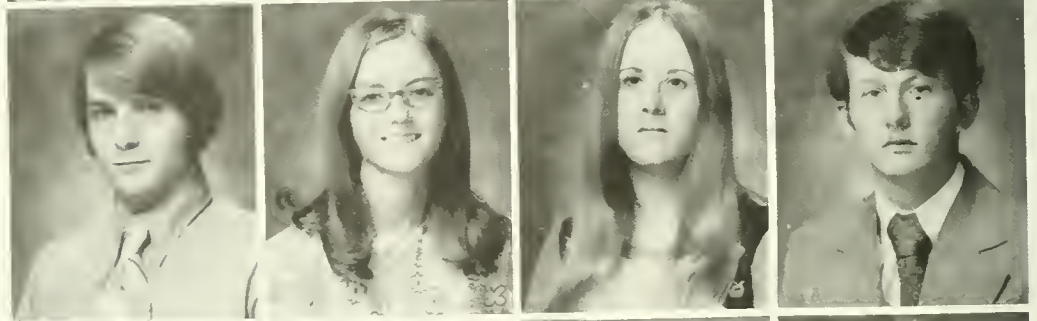
Becky Adams
 Joe Adams
 Karen Allen
 David Anderson



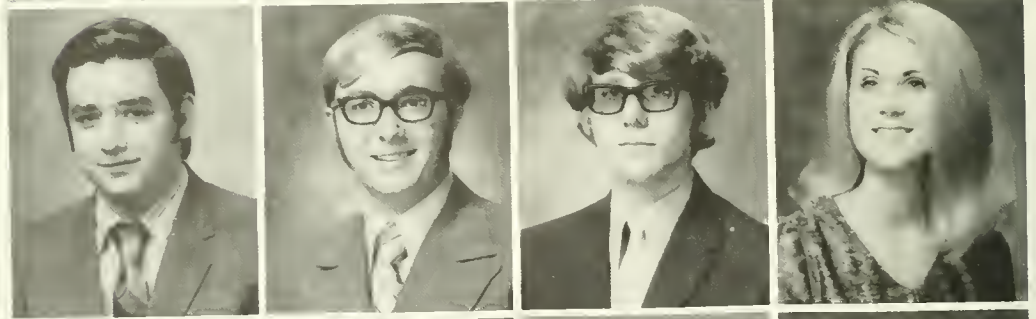
Terry Atkins
 Vickie Atkins
 Karan Bailey
 Freda Baker



Gary Baker
 Lucy Ballenger
 Susan Ballenger
 Jimmy Ballinger



Bill Barnette
 Larry Barnette
 Frank Barnhill
 Marian Bearden

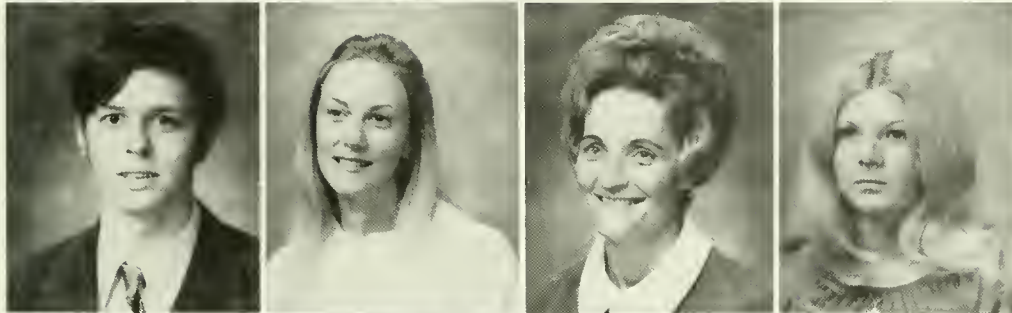


Thad Beck
 Steve Bell
 Ricky Benton
 Ray Billings

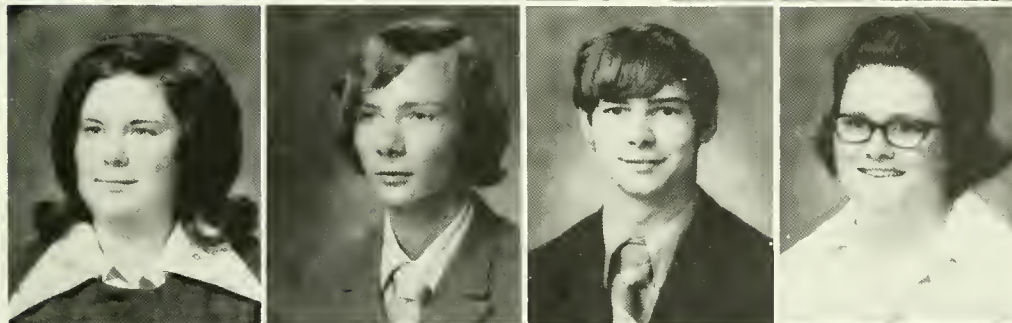




Joame Bishop
Phillip Blackwell
Jan Blalock
Becky Blanton



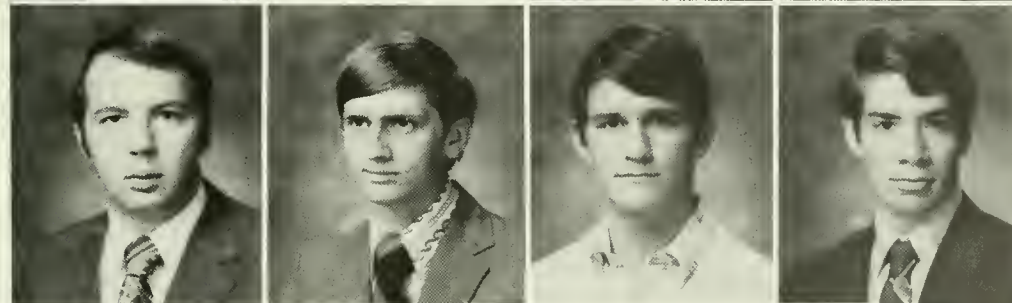
Rick Boozer
Debbie Bradley
Ollie Bramlett
Kathy Brannon



Emily Brashears
Steve Brewington
John Bridwell
Janet Brock

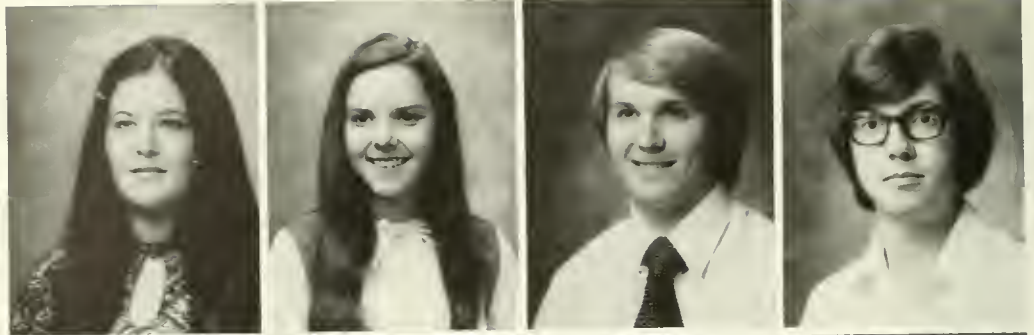


Elizabeth Ann Brown
Jayne Brown
Lee Brown
Ronnie Brummett

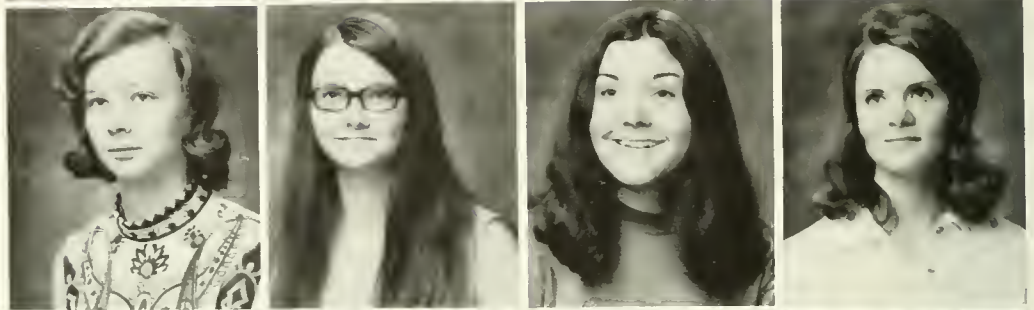


James E. Burnett, Jr.
Mike Burrell
Jerry Camp
Andrew Cannon

Rita Carson
Clary Cline
Jim Coates
Dick Cobb



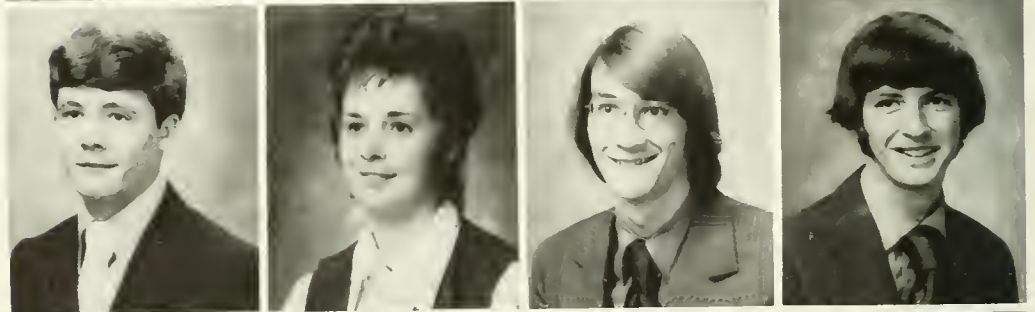
Denise Coggins
Jane Coker
Kathy Collins
Rosalind Collins



Tim Conner
Smitty Cook
Deborah Cooper
Pearson Cooper



Ken Copeland
Pamela Copeland
Bert Correll
Bill Cox

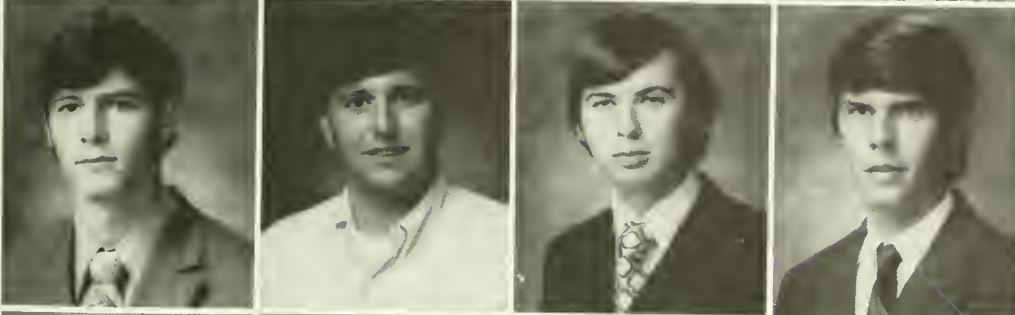


Stan Crenshaw
Susan Daniel
Brenda Davis
Essie Davis





Paulette Davis
Tommy Davis
Richard Dodd
James Dogan



Dennis Easler
David Edwards
Eddie Elliott
Danny Emory



Lib Flowe
Marjorie Floyd
Mary Ann Fore
Judy Fowler



Pam Fowler
Jim Frady
Mike Galloway
Randy Gardner



Camie George
Gary Gibbes
Jay Gibson
Kathy Gilbert

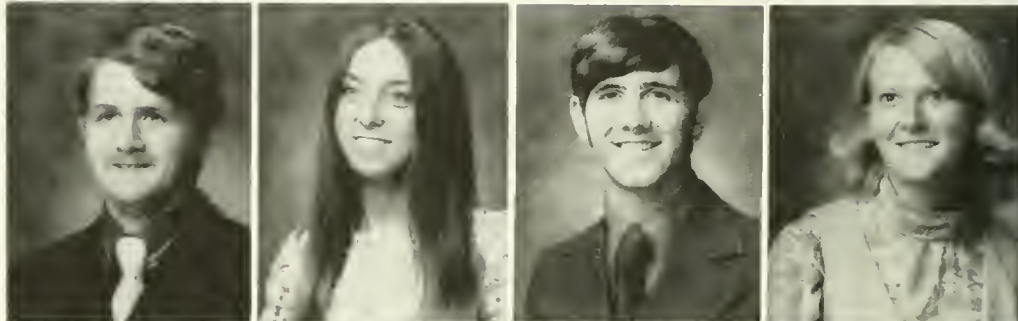
Rhonda Gilmer
 Betty Jean Glenn
 Cathy Gourley
 Kathy Graham



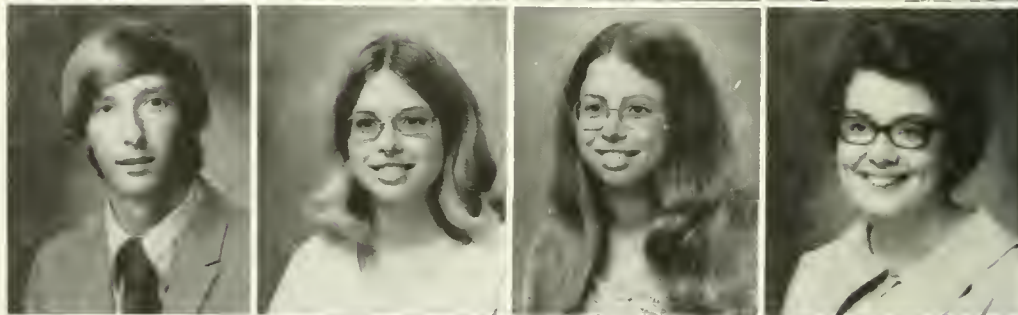
Debra Gwinn
 Janice Hamilton
 Donna Hammett
 Karen Hanley



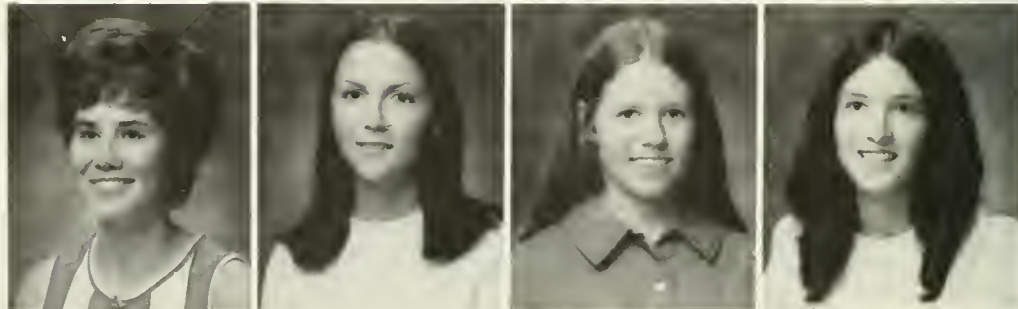
Troy D. Harris
 Kathy Harvey
 Randy Hawkins
 Cathy Hayes



Robin Haynes
 Caprice Henderson
 Kaja Henderson
 Paula Hendrix

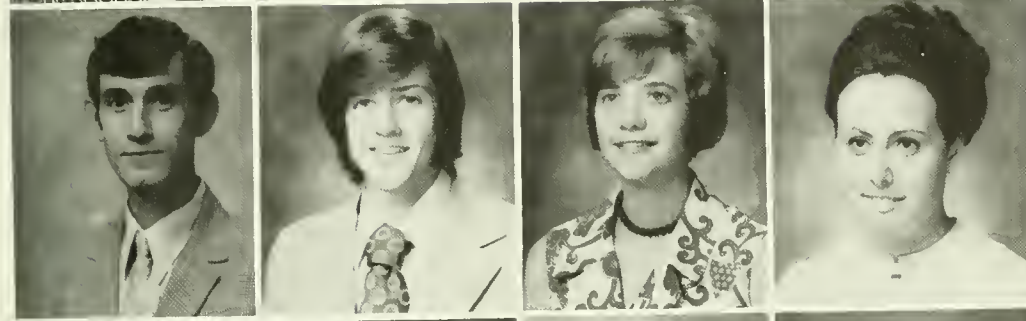


Peggy Henson
 Janice Hill
 Susan Hipp
 Pam Hodge





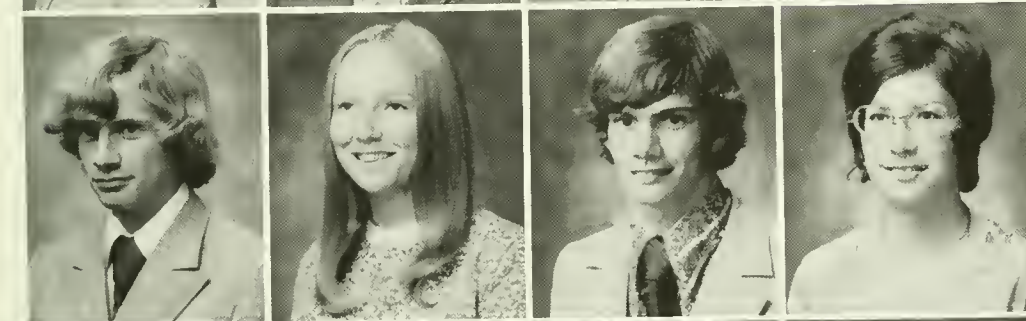
Andrew Hodges
Mike Hollifield
John Howard
Patsy Howard



James Howell
Stanley Huggins
Marilyn Hughes
Judy Jacobs



Joy Johnson
Michael R. Johnson
Steve Johnson
Scott Jolley



Gary Jones
Pat Jones
Thomas R. Jones
Deborah Kimbrell

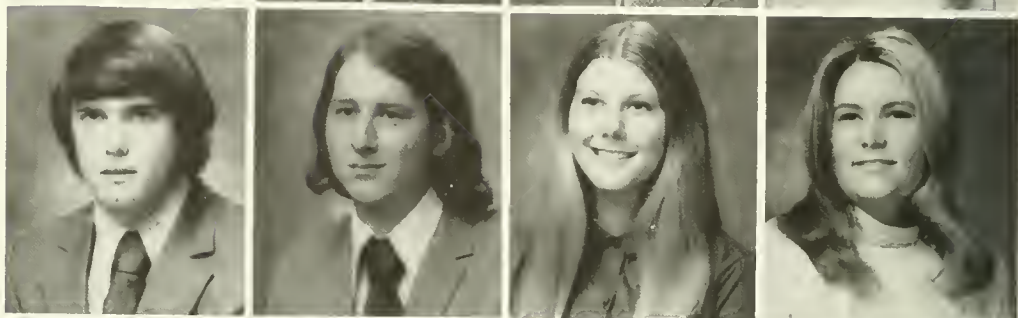


Brenda Kimmons
Judy Lawson
Gary Lawson
Ricky Lawter

Patricia Lingerfelt
 Duwayne Littlejohn
 Chris Lock
 Alice Locke



Mike Lowe
 Brent McAbee
 Karen McAbee
 Vicki McAbee



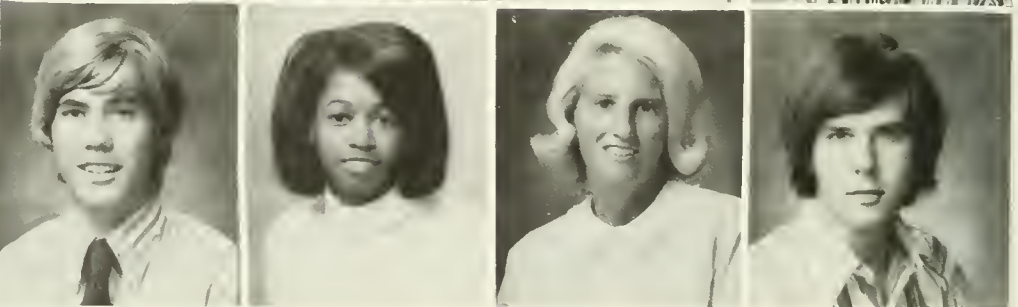
John A. McArthur
 Billy McCraw
 Cora McCraw
 Johnny McCraw



Susan McCraw
 Norman McCurry
 Steve McDonald
 Mac McMahan



Chuck McMillan
 Barbara McWhorter
 Nancy Mabry
 David Manning

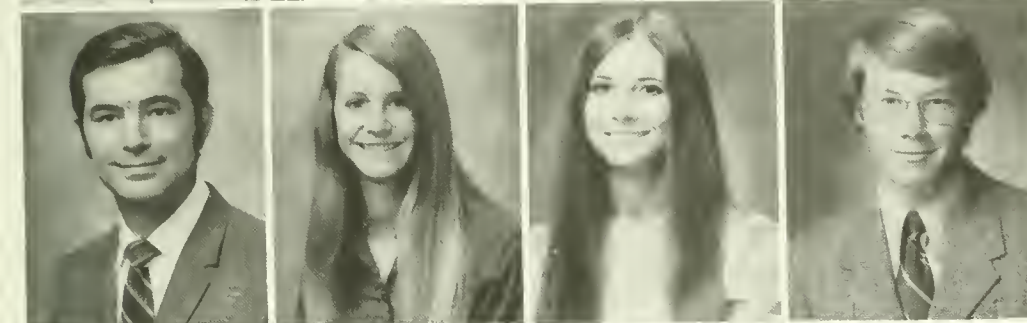




Cindy Martin
Susie Meeks
Robert Metz
Ricky Moore



Wayne Morath
Steve Morgan
Dale Morris
Mike Moss



James Murray
Vicky Nichols
Vicky Noblett
Ben O'Dell



Terry Owings
Karen Pace
Kenneth Parris
Hal Parker

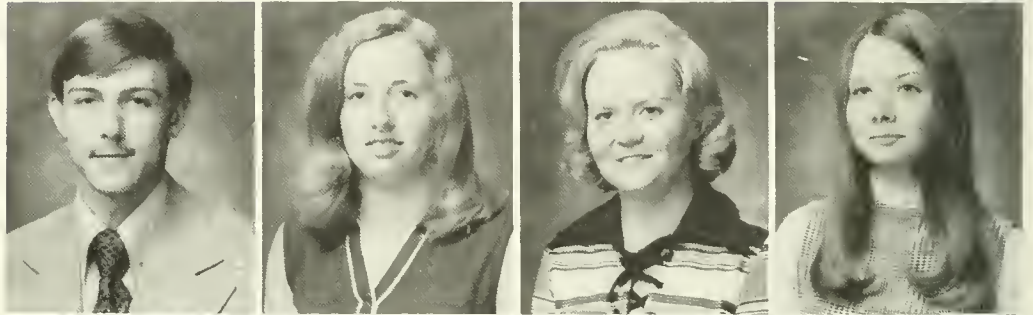


Jane Parker
Fuchsia Parris
Johnie Parris
R.D. Parris

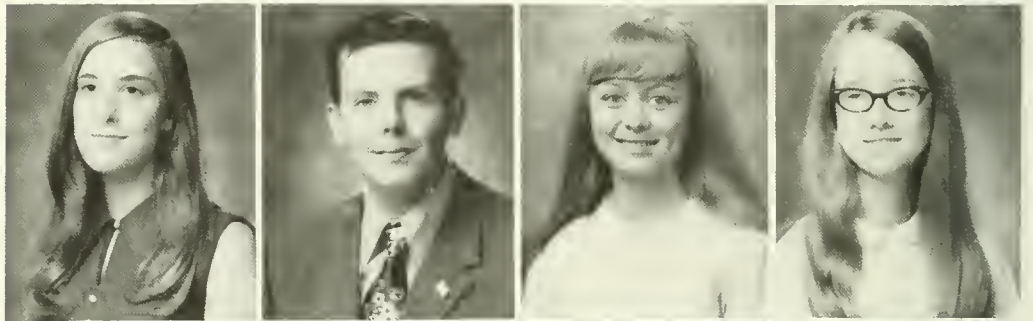
Mary Ann Patrick
 Patsy Pattillo
 Sandra Peterson
 Hal Pettit



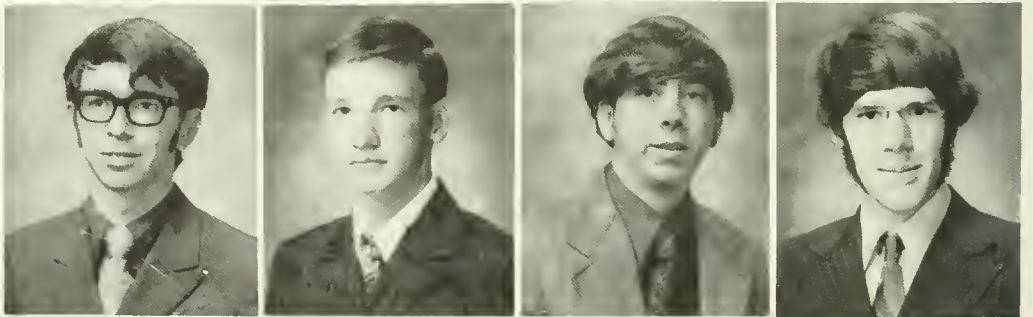
Ralph Phillips
 Carolyn Poteat
 Rebecca Poteat
 Velma Potter



Marcia Powell
 Charlie Felix Quinn, Jr.
 Myra Ramsey
 Sybil Reece



Bryant Reeves
 Ray Renfro
 Bruce Rhinehart
 Howard Rhinehart

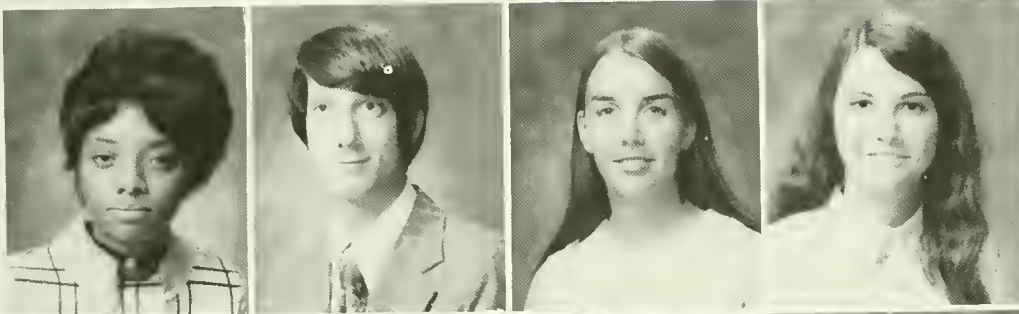


Beth Rhodes
 Janie Rice
 Naomi Rice
 Douglas E. Robbins

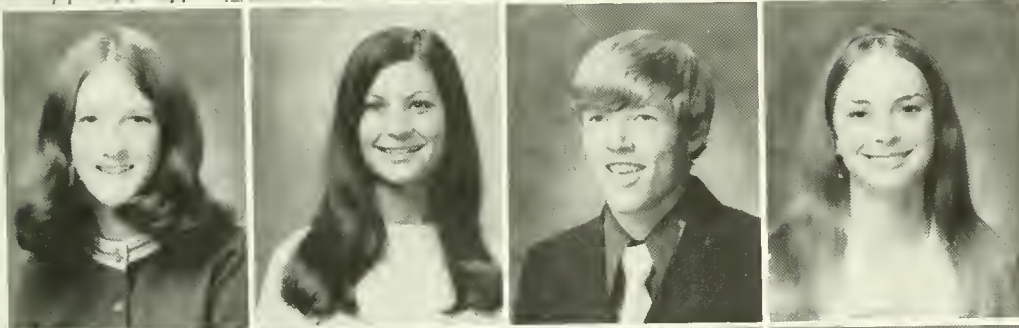




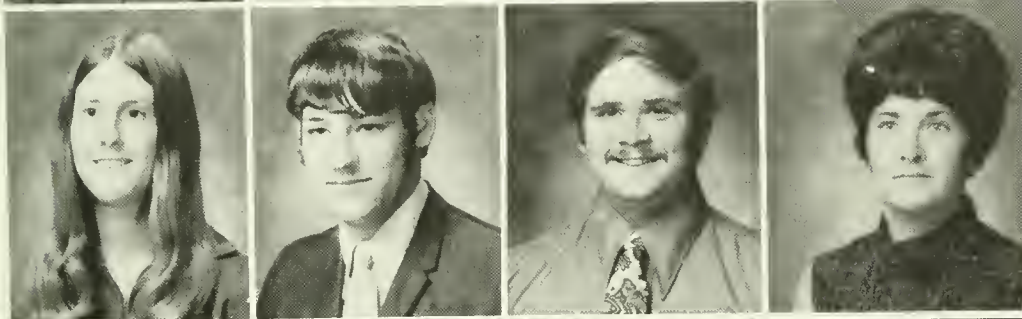
Pat Robertson
Juanita Robertson
Trelle Robinson
Wanda Robinson



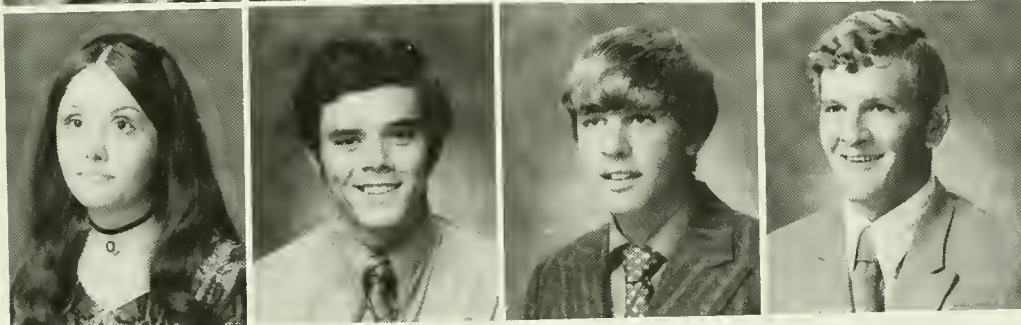
Mamie Rogers
Breck Rollins
Gail Russell
Cindy Sanders



Sheila Sanford
Patti Schmidt
Bill Schroder
Peggy Seay



Rhonda Sellars
Danny Settle
Mike Shelton
Helen Sherbert



Sally Shoemaker
Tom Shropshier
Mike Sickinger
Arthur Sizemore

Steve Skinner
Dianne Smith
Kay Smith
Rena Smith



Steve Smith
Stokes Smith
Wayne Snipes
Larry Souther



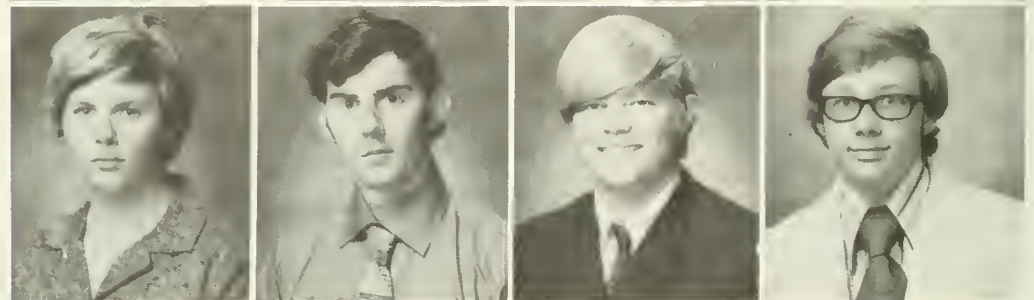
Betty Stephens
Jim Stewart
Louise Stokes
Ricky Stone



Daniel Sullens
Allen Switzer
Mike Theo
Debby Thomas



Karen Thomas
Michael Thomas
Ronnie Thompson
Bobby Tillotson

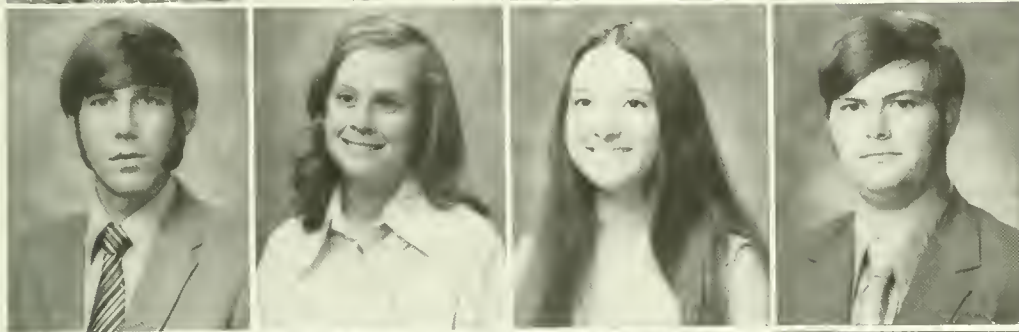




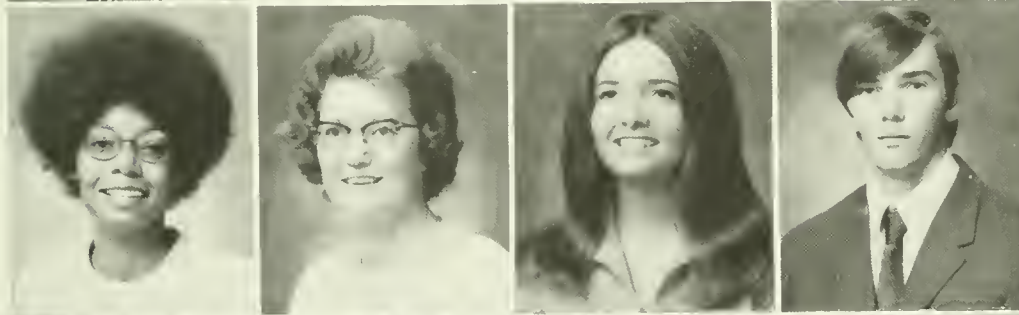
Brenda Tucker
Edward W. Turner
Susan Turner
Donna Varga



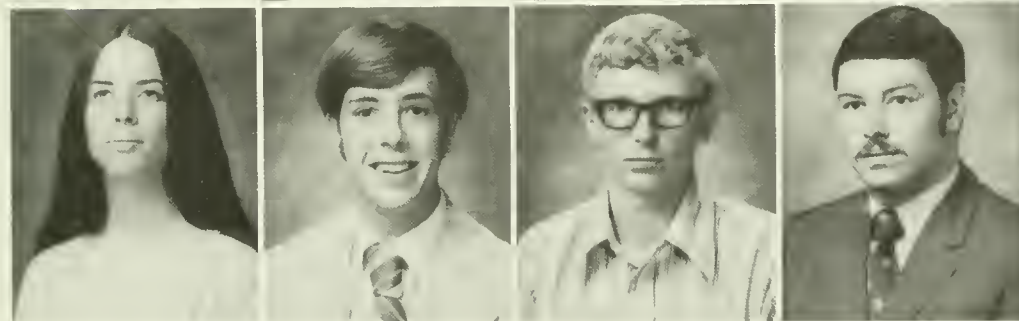
Nellie Vaughn
Robert Waldt
Jean Webber
Chris Weeks



James Westbrooks
Holly White
Marlene White
Warren White



Emily Williams
Nina Williams
Sheila Wilson
Phillip Wolbrecht



Priscilla Woolen
David Yates
Billy Young
George Young

Marvin Young
Stanley Zimmerman
W.C. Fields



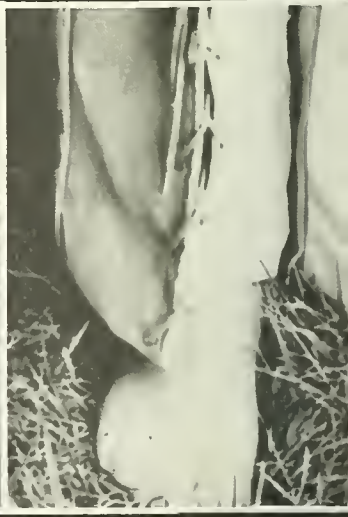
“Some men are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon them.”... And most won't sit for it to develop.

To the anonymous four hundred who never showed up, the following page is dedicated.









For Their Own Health and
SHOES: Are Required to Wear



Safety, All Students Shoes Inside the Building.

— Student Handbook



WHEN ALL ELSE FAILS

READ THE DIRECTIONS

CAHN Division

STOP! DO NOT OPEN
Reserved for Chem 221

DO NOT RESHELVE BOOKS

CLEAHN!!

per entry at the following times:

11:00	1:00
12:00	2:00
13:00	3:00
14:00	4:00
15:00	5:00
16:00	6:00

DO NOT

Thin



CAUTION
FOO MUCH SEX
CAN BE DANGEROUS
FO YOUR EYES

KEEP

LOCKED.

PLEASE DO NOT ENTER
USE LOBBY WINDOW

PLEASE

DO NOT ENTER

PRIVATE

NO SMOKING
FLAMMABLE
CHEMICALS

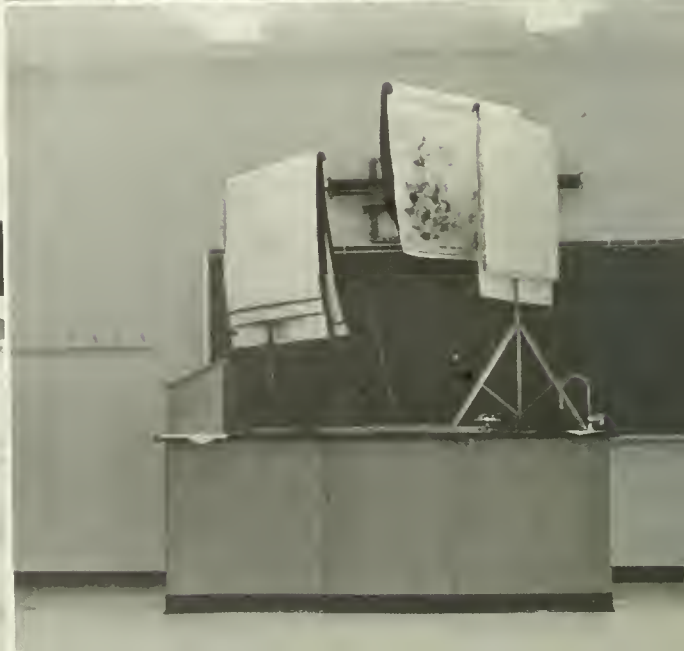
SERVICE DRIVE

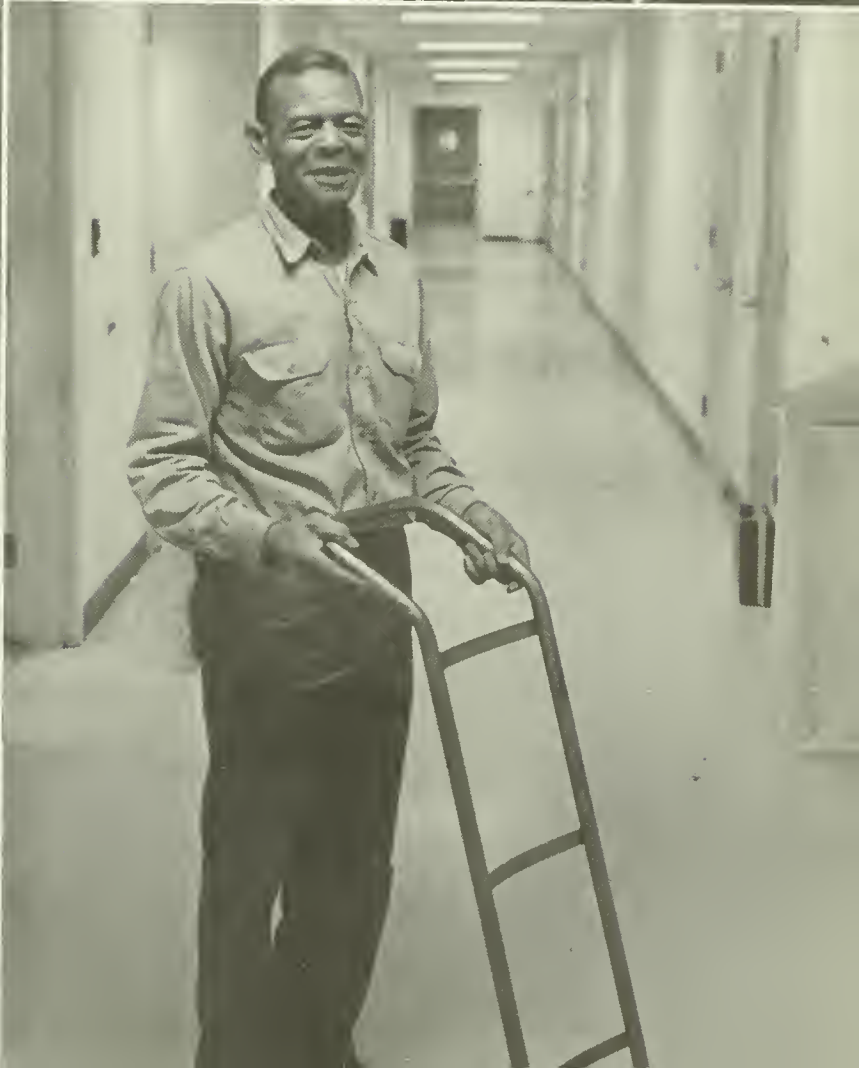
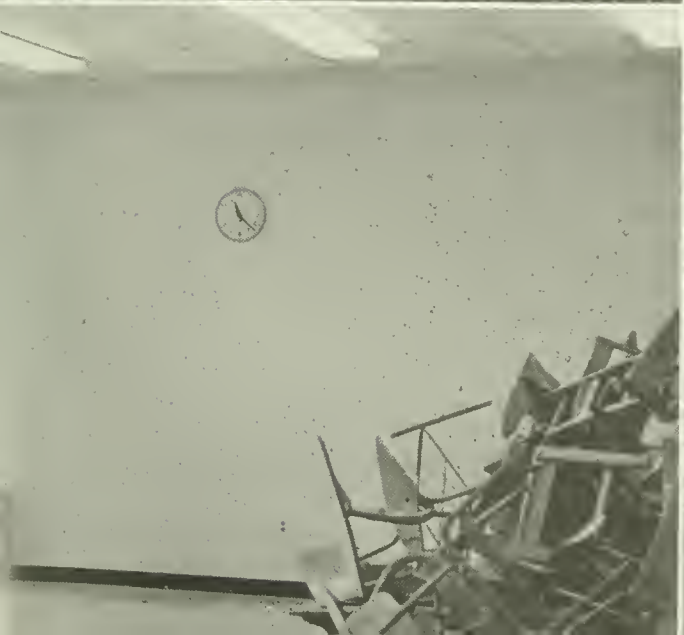
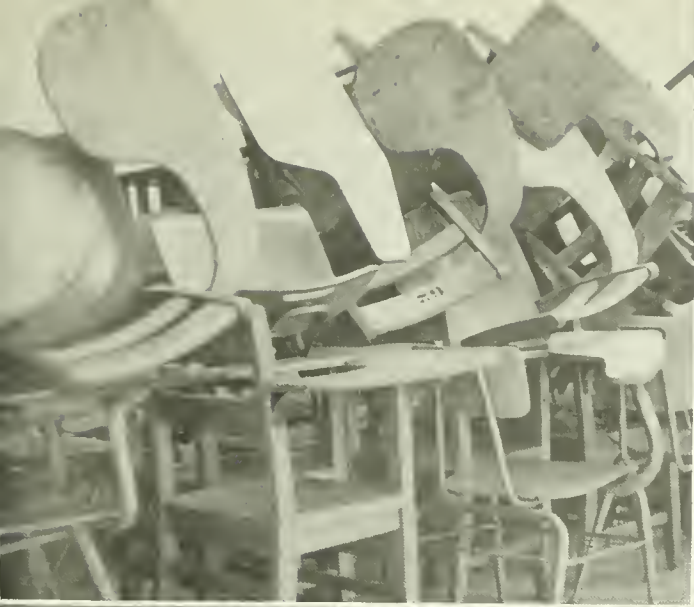
DO NOT BLOCK

WHEN
IN
DOUBT...

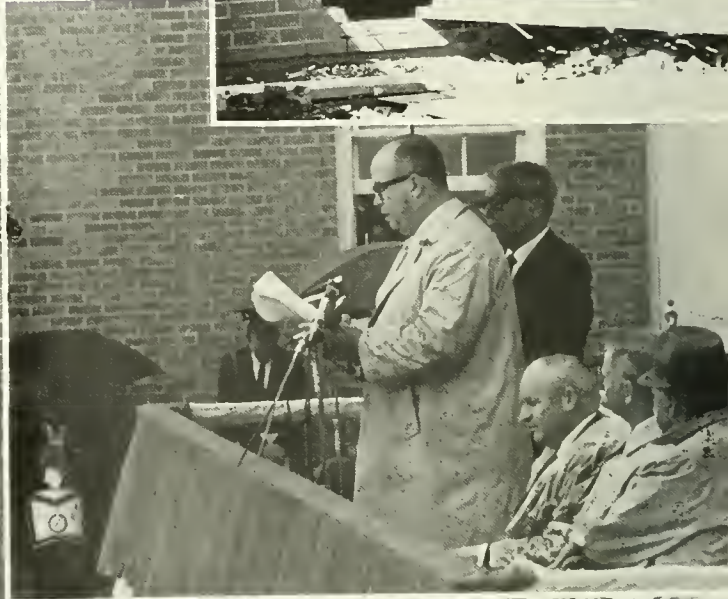
ASK
A

BRARAN





“SO SAD, SO FRESH,”

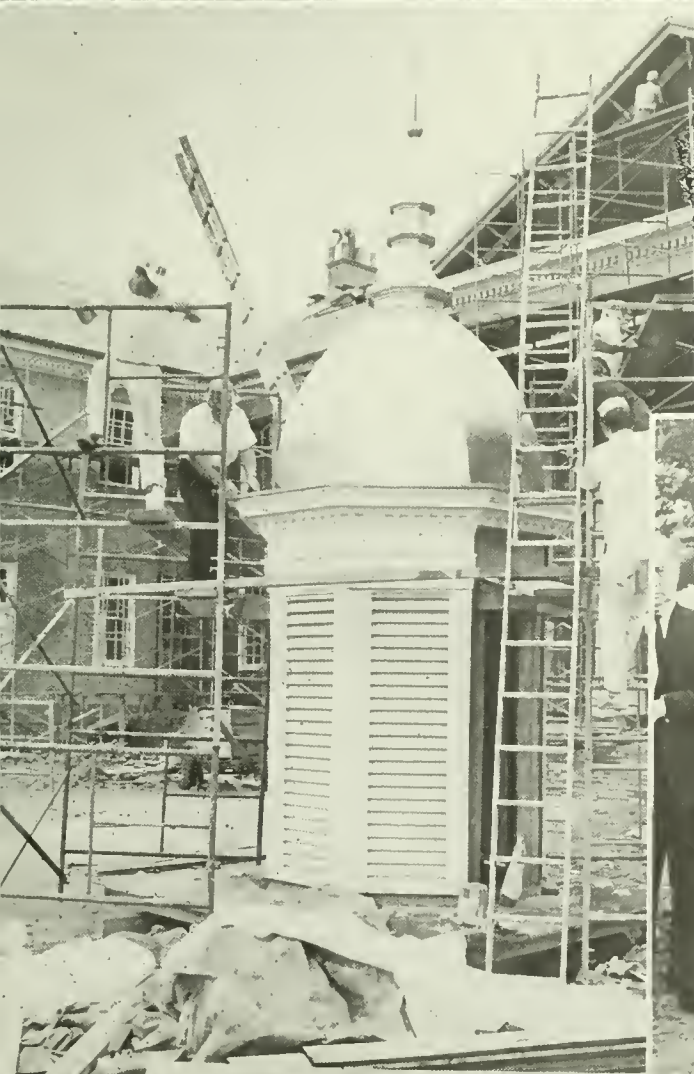


THE DAYS THAT ARE NO MORE'

—TENNYSON



UNIVERSITY
OF
SOUTH CAROLINA
SPARTANBURG





"Today's groundbreaking, of course, represents more than a step forward in professional health education in South Carolina. It is also an important milestone in the development of one of the state's most important institutions of higher education. The Spartanburg campus of the University of South Carolina has increasingly become reflective of the type of approach and philosophy our state needs. Today there are 600-700 students on campus, students from this region of the state whose special needs are met by this institution. It is a school where the particular needs of the community are met by an institution which is sensitive and responsive to local needs."

Governor John West
February 14, 1972





**NO
UNAUTHORIZED
PERSONS
BEYOND THIS POINT**

Threath-Maxwell Construction Co., Inc.
Greenville, S.C.





University of South Carolina - System Libraries



J 200 08025578

